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INDIAN CURIOS AT THE PORTLAND EXPOSITION

Portland, June 3.—Visitors to the Lewis and Clark exposition have an opportunity to see, as part of the exhibit from Tacoma, Washington, the most extensive and complete collection in existence, of baskets, totems, weapons of war and the chase, implements and other curios, illustrating from the earliest times the history and life of the Indians of Washington, British Columbia, Alaska and the Behring sea. Captain D. F. Tozier, of Tacoma, Wash., who for more than 40 years has been an officer in the United States revenue cutter service and recently in command of a fleet of revenue vessels on Puget Sound, is the possessor of this unique collection, which before being brought to Portland was on exhibition in the Ferry museum at Tacoma. It includes about 2,500 baskets and contains fully then thousand articles. These baskets are mostly of the old dyes and of the best weave and design, nearly all of which are rare and almost priceless. Taken as a whole it is a very complete ethnological and ethnographic collection, illustrating the origin, history and religious life of more than 30 Indian tribes.

Captain Tozier, who, as an officer, has been in the revenue cutter service on the Great Lakes and on the seas from Maine to the Behring sea, brought the revenue cutter Grant around the Horn from New York, arriving on Puget Sound, in April, 1894. After his long years of service, Captain Tozier has been retired from active duty, and is living in Tacoma, where he is in constant touch with his great collection. Since he has been stationed on this coast, Captain Tozier, through the expenditure of a large sum of money, has been able to get together this collection, the articles of which he purchased direct from the aborigines or secured through agents who visited the native houses of every tribe from the Columbia river to the Arctic region, including many in Siberia. Special arrangements were made to secure this collection for exhibition at the Lewis and Clark exposition, in a specially constructed "potlatch" building. Two freight cars were required to bring the collection to Portland, where already it is proving a great attraction to thousands of visitors from the east. With this collection of Indian workmanship a dozen members of a representative tribe of Washington aborigines, who would show their ceremonial dances, customs and industries, were brought to the fair.

Speaking of his exhibit, Captain Tozier says: "I began collecting thirteen years ago and have visited Alaska five times. I believe my agents have covered every square mile of habitable territory between the Columbia river and Siberia. My ancient stone collection is, I feel assured, unsurpassed in this or any other country."

PART OF TOZIER INDIAN CURIO COLLECTION

The Bad Boy in Reminiscent Mood

TELLS THE GROCERYMAN ABOUT THEIR TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

"Say, old geezer," said the Bad Boy to his uncle as he settled himself on one of the groceryman's cracker boxes. "I never wrote you about our trip across, did I? Well, I tried a dozen times to write, but the sea was so rough that part of the time the table was on top of me and part of the time I was on top, and I was so sick I seemed to have lost my mind, over the rail, with the other things supposed to be inside of me.

"Oh, old man, you think you know what seasickness is, 'cause you told me once about crossing Lake Michigan on a peach boat, but lake sickness is easy compared with the ocean malady. I could enjoy common seasickness and think it was a picnic, but this salt water sickness takes the cake. I was sorry for dad, because he holds more than I do, and he is so slow about giving up meals that he has paid for, that it takes him longer to commune with nature, and he groans so, and swears some. I don't see how a person can swear when he is seasick on the ocean, with no sure thing that he will ever see land again, and a good prospect of going to the bottom, where you got to die in the arms of a devil fish, with a shark biting pieces out of your tender loin and a smoked halibut waiting around for his share of your corpse, and whales blowing syphons of water and kicking because they are so big they can't get at you to chew cuds of human gum, and porpoises combing your damp hair with their fine tooth comb fins, and sword fish and sawtooth piscatorial carpenters sawing off steaks.

"Gee, but it makes me crawl. I once saw a dead dog in the river, with bull heads and dogfish ripping him up the back, and I kept thinking I had rather be that dog, in a nice river at home, with bullheads that I knew chewing me at leisure, than to be a dead boy miles down in the ocean, with strange fish and sea serpents quarreling over the tender pieces in me. A man told me that if you smoke cigarettes and get saturated with nickoteen, and you are drownded, the fish will smell of you, and turn up their noses and go way and leave your remains, so I tried a cigarette, and, gosh, but I had rather be et by fish than smoke another, on an ocean steamer. It only added to the sickness, and I had enough before.

"I prayed some when the boat stood on its head and piled us all up in the front end, but a chair struck me on the place where Fitzsimmons hit Corbett, and knocked the prayer all out of me, and when the boat stood on her butt end and we all slid back the whole length of the cabin, and I brought up under the piano, I tried to sing a hymn, such as I used to in the 'Piscopal choir, before my voice changed, but the passengers who were alive yelled for some one to choke me, and I didn't sing any more.

AND THEY GOT OFFULLY MIXED UP

"Dad was in the stateroom when we were rolling back and forth in the cabin, and between sicknesses he came out to catch me and take me into the stateroom, but he got the rolling habit, too, and he rolled a match with an actress who was voyaging for her health, and they got offully mixed up. He tried to rescue her, and grabbed hold of her belt and was reeling her in all right, when a man who said he was her husband said he must keep his hands off or get another nose put on beside the one he had, and then they all rolled under a sofa, and how it came out I don't know, but the next morning dad's eye was blacked, and the fellow who said he was her husband had his front teeth knocked out, and the actress lost her back hair and had to wear a silk handkerchief tied around her head the rest of the trip, and she looked like a hired girl who has been out to a dance.

"The trouble with dad is that he butts in too much. He thinks he is the whole thing and thinks every crowd he sees is a demonstration for him. When the steamer left New York, there were hundreds of people on the dock to see friends off, and they had flowers to present to the friends, and dad thought they were all for him, and he reached for every bunch of roses that was brought aboard, and was going to return thanks for them, when they were jerked away from him, and he looked hurt. When the gang plank was pulled in, and the boat began to wheeze, and grunt, and move away from the dock, and dad saw the crowd waving handkerchiefs and laughing, and saying bon voyage, he thought they were doing it all for him, and he started in to make a speech, thanking his fellow countrymen for coming to see him off, and promising them that he would prove a true representative of his beloved country in his travels abroad, and that he would be true to the stars and stripes wherever fortune might place him, and all that rot, when the boat got so far away they could not hear him, and then he came off his perch and said:

"'Hennery, that little impromptu demonstration to your father on the eve of his departure from his native land, perhaps never to return, ought to be a deep and lasting lesson to you, and to show you that the estimation in which I am held by our people is worth millions to you, and you can point with pride to your father.'

PUT CAMPHOR TO HER NOSE AND ACTED LIKE AN UNDERTAKER.

"I said 'rats,' and dad said he wouldn't wonder if the boat was full of rats, and then we stood on deck, and watched the objects of interest down the bay. As we passed the statue of Liberty, which France gave to the republic, on Bedloe's island, dad started to make a speech to the passengers, but one of the officers of the boat told dad this was no Democratic caucus, and that choked him off, but he was loaded for a speech, and I knew it was only a matter of time when he would have to fire it off, but I thought when we got outside the bar, into the ocean, his speech would come up with the rest of the stuff, and I guess it did, for after he began to be sick he had to keep his mouth shut, which was a great relief to me, for I felt that he would say something that would get this country into trouble with other nations, as there were lots of foreigners on board.

"I heard that J. Pierpont Morgan was on board, and I told everybody I got in conversation with that dad was Pierpont Morgan, and when people began to call him Mr. Morgan I told dad the passengers thought he was Morgan, the great financier, and it tickled dad, and he never denied it. Anyway, the captain put dad and I at his own table, and he called me 'Little Pierp,' and everybody discussed great financial questions with dad, and everything would have been lovely the whole trip, only Morgan came amongst us after he had been seasick for three days, and they gave him a seat opposite us, and with two Morgans at the same table it was a good deal like two Uncle Toms in an Uncle Tom's Cabin show, so dad had to stay in his stateroom on account of sickness, a good deal.

TOOK DAD BY THE COAT COLLAR AND MADE HIM QUIT.

"Then dad got to walking on deck and flirting with the female passengers. Say, did you ever see an old man who was stuck on hisself, and thought that every woman who looked at him, from curiosity, or because he had a wart on his neck, and watch him get busy making 'em believe he is a young and kitteny thing, who is irresistible? Gee, but it makes me tired. No man can mash, and make eyes, and have a love scene, when he has to go to the rail every few minutes and hump hisself with something in him that is knocking at the door of his palate, to come out the same way it went in. Dad found a widow woman who looked back at him kind of sassy, when he braced up to her, and when the ship rolled and sidestepped he took hold of her arm to steady her, and she said maybe they better sit down on deck and talk it over, so dad found a couple of steamer chairs that were not in use, and they sat down near together, and dad took hold of her hand to see if she was nervous, and he told me I could go and play mumblepeg in the cabin, and I went in the cabin and looked out of the window at dad and the widow. Say, you wouldn't think two chairs could get so close, and dad was sure love sick, and so was she.

"The difference between love sick and sea sick is that in love sick you look red in the face and snuggle up, and squeeze hands, and look fondly, and swallow your emotion, and try to wait patiently until it is dark enough so the spectators won't notice anything, and in sea sickness you get pale in the face, and spread apart, and let go of hands, and after you have stood it as long as you can you rush to the rail and act as though you were going to jump overboard, and then stop sudden and let 'er-go-gallaghee, right before folks, and after it is over you try to look as though you had enjoyed it. I will say this much for dad, he and the widow never played a duet over the rail, but they took turns, and dad held her as tenderly as though they were engaged and when he got her back to the steamer chair he stroked her face and put camphor to her nose, and acted like an undertaker that wasn't going to let the remains get away from him. They were having a nice convalescent time, just afore it broke up, and hadn't either of them been sick for ten minutes, and dad had put his arm around her shoulders, and was talking cunning to her, and she was looking lovingly into dad's eyes, and they were talking of meeting again in France in a few weeks, where she was going to rent a villa, and dad was saying he would be there with both feet, when I opened the window and said, 'The steward is bringing around a lunch, and I have ordered two boiled pork sandwiches for you two easy marks.'

"Well, you'd a dide to see 'em jump. What there is about the idea of fat pork that makes people who are sea sick have a relapse, I don't know, but the woman grabbed her stummix in both hands and left dad and rushed into the cabin yelling 'enough,' or something like that, and dad laid right back in the chair and blatted like a calf, and said he would kill me dead when we got ashore.

"Just then an Englishman came along and told dad he better get up out of his chair, and dad said whose chair you talking about, and the man said the chair was his, and if dad didn't get out of it, he would kick him out, and dad said he hadn't had a good chance at an Englishman since the revolutionary war, and he just wanted a chance to clean up enough Englishmen for a mess, and dad got up and stood at "attention," and the Englishman squared off like a prize fighter, and they were just going to fight the battele of Bunker Hill over again, when I run up to an officer with gold lace on his coat and lemon pie on his whiskers, and told him an old crazy Yankee out on deck was going to murder a poor sea sick Englishman, and the officer rushed out and took dad by the coat collar and made him quit, and when he found what the quarrel was about, he told dad all the chairs were private property belonging to the passengers, and for him to keep out of them, and he apologized to the Englishman and they went into the saloon and settled it with high balls, and dad beat the Englishman by drinking two high balls to his one. Then dad set into a poker game, with ten cents ante, and no limit, and they played along for a while until dad got four jacks, and he bet five dollars, and a Frenchman raised him $5,000, and dad laid down his hand and said the game was too rich for his blood, and when he reached in his vest pocket for money to pay for his poker chips he found that his roll was gone, and he said he would leave his watch for security until he could go to his stateroom and get some money, and then he found that his watch had been pinched, and the Englishman said he would be good for it, and dad came out in the cabin and wanted me to help him find the widow, 'cause he said when she laid her head on his shoulder, to recover from her sickness, he felt a fumbling around his vest, but he thought it was nothing but his stomach, but now he knew she had robbed him.

"Say, dad and I looked all over that boat for the widow, but she simply had evaporated. We landed at Liverpool that afternoon, and dad waited for the widow at the gang plank, and said he wouldn't do a thing to her, I guess not.

"Some day I'll tell you if dad got his money and watch back," added the Bad Boy, giving the dog a parting kick as he went out.

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TO GET THE JURY'S SYMPATHY

Ex-Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, says that a lawyer in that state who was retained as counsel for the plaintiff in a suit against a certain corporation, in course of his argument in court, in the usual manner of lawyers, endeavored to gain the sympathy of the jury for his client.

"Gentlemen of the jury," declaimed the attorney, "who are the parties to this important litigation? Here, on the one hand, we have an excessively rich and powerful corporation, and there, on the other hand, is my poor, simple, uneducated client."

In this wise continued the lawyer; and finally so worked upon the feelings of the jurors that they quickly returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

It would appear, however, that the litigant, who was a man of considerable intelligence, was not exactly exultant over the means employed to defend his suit, for when a friend, some days after, spoke of the case, he said:

"Yes, that man's a fine lawyer, all right, and he won my suit for me. But I'd never employ him again. Do you know, he called me a fool, and made the jury believe it!"

FRIGHTENED BY DEGREES

In a small town of Kansas, not long ago, some individuals interested in sanitary measures engaged the services of a scientist from Chicago to lecture on bacteriology. In the audience were a man and his wife, the gardener and housekeeper of the leading citizen of the town. These worthy people, entirely ignorant of the subject of the lecturer's discourse, had been attracted to the hall by the announcement that magic lantern views would be exhibited.

The two took seats in the rear of the hall. In the course of the lecture they evinced no signs of approval or objection; but when the discourse was concluded, the gardener was heard to ask his wife: "Maggie, did you pay attention to what that Chicago man had to say?"

"Yes, jes' as well as I could," was the reply.

"An' air ye scared?"

"Yes, I am scared, as much as I understand of it."

HAD HEARD THE NAME.

A Mobile man tells the following story of an odd character in that town who for many years has done a thriving business in hauling ashes. One day, says the Mobile man, he chanced to be in the rear of his house when the darky in question was preparing to depart with the customary load. "I've seen you haul away many a load of ashes," said the owner of the house, "but, my good man, during all these years I've never had the least idea of your name. What is it?"

"Mah name is George Washin'ton, sah," replied the old man with a duck of his head.

"George Washington, eh?" reiterated the questioner. "It seems to me," he added with a smile, "that I've heard that name before."

"Reckon you have, sah," came the answer in all seriousness, "'cause I'se been haulin' 'way ashes from yo' house for more'n ten years."—Harper's Weekly.

EVERY TOWN HAS

A liar.
A sponger.
A smart aleck.
A girl who giggles.
A weather prophet.
A neighborhood feud.
A woman who tattles.
A man who knows it all.
One Jacksonian Democrat.
More loafers than it needs.
A boy who can cut up in church.
A few meddlesome old women.
A stock law that is not enforced.
A few who know how to run the affairs of the country.
A girl who goes to the postoffice every time the mail comes in.
Scores of men with the caboose of their trousers worn smooth as glass.—Louisville Post.

Horrible Thought.

Yeast—I see it stated that Prof. Percival Lowell, of the Harvard astronomical party at Flagstaff, Ariz., has just made the discovery that the Erythraeum sea, on Mars, has turned from blue-green to chocolate-brown.

Crimsonbeak—Can it be possible that the people living along the banks of the Erythraeum sea have taken to throwing mud?—Yonkers Statesman.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER XIV—(Continued.)

"The extraordinary occurrence of last night, which her ladyship has probably detailed to you," Mr. Blatherwick continued, "was the next development of what, I fear, we can only regard as downright insanity. I regret having to speak so plainly, but I am afraid that any milder phrase would be inapplicable."

"I am very sorry to hear this," Wolfenden remarked gravely.

"Under the circumstances," Mr. Blatherwick said, picking up his cigar which was now extinct, and immediately laying it down again, "I trust that you and Lady Deringham will excuse my not giving the customary notice of my desire to leave. It is of course impossible for me continue to draw—a—er—a stipend such as I am in receipt of for services so ludicrously inadequate."

"Lady Deringham will be sorry to have you go," Wolfenden said. "Couldn't you put up with it a little longer?"

"I would much prefer to leave," Mr. Blatherwick said decidedly. "I am not physically strong, and I must confess that his lordship's attitude at times positively alarms me. I fear that there is no doubt that he committed an unprovoked assault last night upon that unfortunate keeper. There is—er—no telling whom he might select for his next victim. If quite convenient, Lord Wolfenden, I should like to leave tomorrow by an early train."

"Oh! you can't go so soon as that," Wolfenden said. "How about this letter?"

"You can take any steps you think proper with regard to it," Mr. Blatherwick answered nervously. "Personally, I have nothing to do with it. I thought of going to spend a week with an aunt of mine in Cornwall, and I should like to leave by the early train tomorrow."

Wolfenden could scarcely keep from laughing, although he was a little annoyed.

"Look here, Blatherwick," he said, "you must help me a little before you go. there's a good fellow. I don't doubt for a moment what you say about the poor old governer's condition of mind; but at the same time it's rather an odd thing, isn't it, that his own sudden fear of having his work stolen is followed up by the receipt of this letter to you? There is someone, at any rate, who places a very high value upon his manuscripts, I must say that I should like to know whom that letter came from."

"I can assure you," Mr. Blatherwick said, "that I have not the faintest idea."

"Of course you haven't," Wolfenden assented, a little impatiently. "But don't you see how easy it will be for us to find out? You must go to the Grand hotel on Thursday for lunch, and meet this mysterious person."

"I would very much rather not," Mr. Blatherwick declared promptly. "I should feel exceedingly uncomfortable; I should not like it at all."

"Look here," Wolfenden said persuasively, "I must find out who wrote that letter, and can only do so with your help. You need only be there, I will come up directly I have marked the man who comes to your table. Your presence is all that is required; and I shall take it as a favor if you will allow me to make you a present of a fifty-pound note."

Mr. Blatherwick flushed a little and hesitated. He had brothers and sisters, whose bringing up was a terrible strain upon the slim purse of his father, a country clergyman, and a great deal could be done with fifty pounds. It was against his conscience as well as his inclination to remain in a post where his duties were a farce, but this was different.

He sighed.

"You are very generous, Lord Wolfenden," he said. "I will stay until after Thursday."

"There's a good fellow," Wolfenden said, much relieved. "Have another cigar?"

Mr. Blatherwick rose hastily, and shook his head. "You must excuse me, if you please," he said. "I will not smoke any more. I think if you will not mind——"

Wolfenden turned to the window and held up his hand.

"Listen!" he said. "Is that a carriage at this time of night?"

A carriage it certainly was, passing by the window. In a moment they heard it draw up at the front door, and some one alighted.

"Odd time for callers," Wolfenden remarked.

Mr. Blatherwick did not reply. He, too, was listening. In a moment they heard the rustling of a woman's skirts outside, and the smoking room door opened.

CHAPTER XV

Both men looked up as Lady Deringham entered the room, carefully closing the door behind her. She had a card in her hand, and an open letter.

"Wolfenden," she said. "I am so glad that you are here. It is most fortunate! Something very singular has happened. You will be able to tell me what to do."

Mr. Blatherwick rose quietly and left the room.

Wolfenden was all attention.

"Some one has just arrived," he remarked.

"A gentleman, a complete stranger," she assented. "This is his card. He seemed surprised that his name was not familiar to me. He was quite sure that you would know it."

Wolfenden took the card between his fingers and read it out.

"Mr. Franklin Wilmot."

He was thoughtful for a moment. The name was familiar enough, but he could not immediately remember in what connection. Suddenly it flashed into his mind.

"Of course!" he exclaimed. "He is a famous physician—a very great swell, goes to Court and all that!"

Lady Deringham nodded.

"He has introduced himself as a physician. He has brought this letter from Dr. Whitlett."

Wolfenden took the note from her hand. It was written on half a sheet of paper, and apparently in great haste:—

"Dear Lady Daringham,—My old friend, Franklin Wilmot, who has been staying at Cromer, has just called upon me. We have been having a chat, and he is extremely interested in Lord Deringham's case, so much so that I had arranged to come over with him this evening to see if you would care to have his opinion. Unfortunately, however, I have been summoned to attend a patient nearly ten miles away—a bad accident, I fear—and Wilmot is leaving for town tomorrow morning. I suggested, however, that he might call on his way back to Cromer, and if you would kindly let him see Lord Deringham, I should be glad, as his opinion would be of material assistance to me. Wilmot's reputation as the greatest living authority on cases of partial mania is doubtless known to you, and as he never, under any circumstances, visits patients outside London, it would be a great pity to lose this opportunity.

"In great haste and begging you to excuse this scrawl,

"I am, dear Lady Deringham,

"Yours sincerely,

"JOHN WHITLETT.

"P. S.—You will please not offer him any fee."

Wolfenden folded up the letter and returned it.

"Well, I suppose it's all right," he said. "It's an odd time, though, to call on an errand of this sort."

"So I thought," Lady Deringham agreed; "but Dr. Whitlett's explanation seems perfectly feasible, does it not? I said that I would consult you. You will come in and see him?"

Wolfenden followed his mother into the drawing-room. A tall, dark man was sitting in a corner, under a palm tree. In one hand he held a magazine, the pictures of which he seemed to be studying with the aid of an eyeglass, the other was raised to his mouth. He was in the act of indulging in a yawn when Wolfenden and his mother entered the room.

"This is my son, Lord Wolfenden," she said. "Dr. Franklin Wilmot."

The two men bowed.

"Lady Deringham has explained to you the reason of my untimely visit, I presume?" the latter remarked at once.

Wolfenden assented.

"Yes! I am afraid that it will be a little difficult to get my father to see you on such short notice."

"I was about to explain to Lady Deringham, before I understood that you were in the house," Dr. Wilmot said, "that although that would be an advantage, it is not absolutely necessary at present. I should of course have to examine your father before giving a definite opinion as to his case, but I can give you a very fair idea as to his condition without seeing him at all."

Wolfenden and his mother exchanged glances.

"You must forgive us," Wolfenden commenced hesitatingly, "but really I can scarcely understand."

"Of course not," their visitor interrupted brusquely. "My method is one which is doubtless altogether strange to you, but if you read the Lancet or the Medical Journal, you would have heard a good deal about it lately. I form my conclusions as to the mental condition of a patient almost altogether from a close inspection of their letters, or any work upon which they are, or have been, recently engaged. I do not say that it is possible to do this from a single letter, but when a man has a hobby, such as I understand Lord Deringham indulges in, and has devoted a great deal of time to real or imaginary work in connection with it, I am generally able, from a study of that work, to tell how far the brain is weakened, if at all, and in what manner it can be strengthened. This is only the crudest outline of my theory, but to be brief, I can give you my opinion as to Lord Deringham's mental condition, and my advice as to its maintenance, if you will place before me the latest work upon which he has been engaged. I hope I have made myself clear."

"Perfectly," Wolfenden answered. "It sounds very reasonable and very interesting, but I am afraid that there are a few practical difficulties in the way. In the first place, my father does not show his work or any portion of it to any one. On the other hand he takes the most extraordinary precautions to maintain absolute secrecy with regard to it."

"That," Dr. Wilmot remarked, "is rather a bad feature of the case. It is a difficulty which I should imagine you could get over, though. You could easily frame some excuse to get him away from his study for a time and leave me there. Of course the affair is in your hands altogether, and I am presuming that you are anxious to have an opinion as to your father's state of health. I am not in the habit of seeking patients," he added, a little stiffly. "I was interested in my friend Whitlett's description of the case, and anxious to apply my theories to it, as it happens to differ in some respects from anything I have met with lately. Further, I may add," he continued, glancing at the clock, "if anything is to be done it must be done quickly. I have no time to spare."

"You had better," Wolfenden suggested, "stay here for the night in any case. We will send you to the station, or into Cromer, as early as you like in the morning."

"Absolutely impossible," Dr. Wilmot replied briefly. "I am staying with friends in Cromer, and I have a consultation in town early tomorrow morning. You must really make up your minds at once whether you wish for my opinion or not."

"I do not think," Lady Deringham said, "that we need hesitate for a moment about that!"

Wolfenden looked at him doubtfully. There seemed to be no possibility of anything but advantage in accepting this offer, and yet in a sense he was sorry that it had been made.

"In case you should attach any special importance to your father's manuscripts," Dr. Wilmot remarked, with a note of sarcasm in his tone, "I might add that it is not at all necessary for me to be alone in the study."

Wolfenden felt a little uncomfortable under the older man's keen gaze. Neither did he altogether like having his thoughts read so accurately.

"I suppose," he said, turning to his mother, "you could manage to get him away from the library for a short time?"

"I could at least try," she answered. "Shall I?"

"I think," he said, "that as Dr. Wilmot has been good enough to go out of his way to call here, we must make an effort.

Lady Deringham left the room.

Dr. Wilmot, whose expression of absolute impassiveness had not altered in the least during their discussion, turned towards Wolfenden.

"Have you yourself," he said, "never seen any of your father's manuscripts? Has he never explained the scheme of his work to you?"

Wolfenden shook his head.

"I know the central idea," he answered—"the weakness of our navy and coast defenses, and that is about all I know. My father, even when he was an admiral on active service, took an absolutely pessimistic view of both. You may perhaps remember this. The Lords of the Admiralty used to consider him, I believe, the one great thorn in their side."

Dr. Wilmot shook his head.

"I have never taken any interest in such matters," he said. "My profession has been completely absorbing during the last ten years."

Wolfenden nodded.

"I know," he remarked, "that I used to read the newspapers and wonder why on earth my father took such pains to try and frighten everybody. But he is altogether changed now. He even avoids the subject, although I am quite sure that it is his one engrossing thought. It is certain that no one has ever given such time and concentrated energy to it before. If only his work was the work of a sane man I could understand it being very valuable."

"Not the least doubt about it, I should say," Dr. Wilmot replied carelessly.

The door opened and Lady Deringham reappeared.

"I have succeeded," she said. "He is upstairs now. I will try and keep him there for half an hour. Wolfenden, will you take Dr. Wilmot into the study?"

Dr. Wilmot rose with quiet alacrity. Wolfenden led the way down the long passage which led to the study. He himself was scarcely prepared for such signs of unusual labors as confronted them both when they opened the door. The round table in the center of the room was piled with books and a loose heap of papers. A special rack was hung with a collection of maps and charts. There were nautical instruments upon the table, and compasses, as well as writing materials, and a number of small models of men-of-war. Mr. Blatherwick, who was sitting at the other side of the room busy with some copying, looked up in amazement at the entrance of Wolfenden and a stranger upon what was always considered forbidden ground.

Wolfenden stepped forward at once to the table. A sheet of paper lay there on which the ink was scarcely yet dry. Many others were scattered about, almost undecipherable, with marginal notes and corrections in his father's handwriting. He pushed some of them towards his companion.

"You can help yourself," he said. "This seems to be his most recent work."

Dr. Wilmot seemed scarcely to hear him. He had turned the lamp up with quick fingers, and was leaning over those freshly written pages. Decidedly he was interested in the case. He stood quite still reading with breathless haste—the papers seemed almost to fly through his fingers. Wolfenden was a little puzzled. Mr. Blatherwick, who had been watching the proceedings with blank amazement rose and came over towards them.

"You will excuse me, Lord Wolfenden," he said, "but if the admiral should come back and find a stranger with you looking over his work, he will——"

"It's all right, Blatherwick," Wolfenden interrupted, the more impatiently since he was far from comfortable himself. "This gentleman is a physician."

The secretary resumed his seat. Dr. Wilmot was reading with lightning-like speed sheet after sheet, making frequent notes in a pocketbook which he had laid on the table before him. He was so absorbed that he did not seem to hear the sound of wheels coming up the avenue.

Wolfenden walked to the window, and raising the curtain, looked out. He gave vent to a little exclamation of relief as he saw a familiar dogcart draw up at the hall door, and Dr. Whitlett's famous mare pulled steaming on to her haunches.

"It is Dr. Whitlett," he exclaimed. "He has followed you up pretty soon."

The sheet which the physician was reading fluttered through his fingers. There was a very curious look in his face. He walked up to the window and looked out.

"So it is," he remarked. "I should like to see him at once for half a minute—then I shall have finished. I wonder whether you would mind going yourself and asking him to step this way?"

Wolfenden turned immediately to leave the room. At the door he turned sharply round, attracted by a sudden noise and an exclamation from Blatherwick. Dr. Wilmot had disappeared! Mr. Blatherwick was gazing at the window in amazement!

"He's gone, sir! Clean out of the window—jumped it like a cat!"

Wolfenden sprang to the curtains. The night wind was blowing into the room through the open casement. Fainter and fainter down the long avenue came the sound of galloping horses. Dr. Franklin Wilmot had certainly gone!

Wolfenden turned from the window to find himself face to face with Dr. Whitlett.

"What on earth is the matter with your friend Wilmot?" he exclaimed. "He has just gone off through the window like a madman!"

"Wilmot!" the doctor exclaimed. "I never knew any one of that name in my life. The fellow's a rank impostor!"

CHAPTER XVI.

For a moment Wolfenden was speechless. Then, with a presence of mind which afterwards he marveled at, he asked no more questions, but stepped up to the writing-table.

"Blatherwick," he said hurriedly, "we seem to have made a bad mistake. Will you try and rearrange these papers exactly as the admiral left them, and do not let him know that any one has entered the room or seen them."

Mr. Blatherwick commenced his task with trembling fingers.

"I will do my best," he said nervously. "But I am not supposed to touch anything upon this table at all. If the admiral finds me here, he will be very angry."

"I will take the blame," Wolfenden said. "Do your best."

He took the country doctor by the arm and hurried him into the smoking-room.

"This is a most extraordinary affair, Dr. Whitlett," he said gravely. "I presume that this letter then, is a forgery?"

The doctor took the note of introduction which Wilmot had brought, and adjusting his pince-nez, read it hastily through.

"A forgery from the beginning to end," he declared, turning it over and looking at it helplessly. "I have never known any one of the name in my life!"

"It is written on note paper stamped with your address," Wolfenden remarked. "It is also, I suppose, a fair imitation of your handwriting, for Lady Deringham accepted it as such?"

The doctor nodded.

"I will tell you," he said, "all that I know of the affair. I started out to pay some calls this evening about six o'clock. As I turned into the main road I met a strange brougham and pair of horses being driven very slowly. There was a man who looked like a gentleman's servant sitting by the side of the coachman, and as I passed them the latter asked a question, and I am almost certain that I heard my name mentioned. I was naturally a little curious, and I kept looking back all along the road to see which way they turned after passing my house. As a matter of fact, although I pulled up and waited in the middle of the road, I saw no more of the carriage. When at last I drove on, I knew that one of two things must have hapened. Either the carriage must have come to a standstill and remained stationary in the road, or it must have turned in at my gate. The hedge was down a little higher up the road, and I could see distinctly that they had not commenced to climb the hill. It seemed very odd to me, but I had an important call to make, so I drove on and got through as quickly as I could. On my way home I passed your north entrance, and, looking up the avenue, I saw the same brougham on its way up to the house. I had half a mind to run in then—I wish now that I had—but instead of doing so I drove quickly home. There I found that a gentleman had called a few minutes after I had left home, and finding me out had asked permission to leave a note. The girl had shown him into the study, and he had remained there about ten minutes. Afterwards he had let himself out and driven away. When I looked for the note for me there was none, but the writing materials had been used, and a sheet of notepaper was gone. I happened to remember that there was only one out. The whole thing seemed to me so singular that I ordered the dogcart out again and drove straight over here."

"For which," Wolfenden remarked, "we ought to feel remarkably grateful. So far the thing is plain enough! But what on earth did that man, whoever he was, expect to find in my father's study that he should make an elaborate attempt like this to enter it? He was no common thief!"

Dr. Whitlett shook his head. He had no elucidation to offer. The whole thing was absolutely mysterious.

"Your father himself,' he said slowly, "sets a very high value upon the result of his researches!"

"And on the other hand," Wolfenden retorted promptly, "you, and my mother, Mr. Blatherwick, and even the girl who has been copying for him, have each assured me that his work is rubbish! You four comprise all who have seen any part of it, and I understand that you have come to the conclusion that, if not insane, he is at least suffering from sort of mania. Now, how are we to reconcile this with the fact of an attempted robbery this evening, and the further fact that a heavy bribe has been secretly offered to Blatherwick to copy only a few pages of his later manuscripts?"

Dr. Whitlett started.

"Indeed!" he exclaimed. "When did you hear of this?"

"Only this afternoon," Wolfenden answered. "Blatherwick brought me the letter himself. What I cannot understand is, how these documents could ever become a marketable commodity. Yet we may look upon it now as an absolute fact, that there are persons—and no ordinary thieves either!—conspiring to obtain possession of them."

"Wolfenden!"

The two men started round. The Countess was standing in the doorway. She was pale as death, and her eyes were full of fear.

"Who was that man?" she cried. "What has happened?"

"He was an imposter, I am afraid," Wolfenden answered. "The letter from Dr. Whitlett was forged. He has bolted."

She looked towards the doctor.

"Thank God that you are here," she cried. "I am frightened! There are some papers and models missing, and the admiral has found it out! I am afraid he is going to have a fit. Please come into the library. He must not be left alone!"

They both followed her down the passage and through the half-opened door. In the centre of the room Lord Deringham was standing, his pale cheeks scarlet with passion, his fists convulsively clenched. He turned sharply round to face them, and his eyes flashed with anger.

"Nothing shall make me believe that this room has not been entered, and my papers tampered with!" he stormed out. "Where is that reptile Blatherwick? I left my morning's work and two models on the desk there, less than half an hour ago; both the models are gone and one of the sheets! Either Blatherwick has stolen them, or the room has been entered during my absence! Where is that hound?"

"He is in his room," Lady Deringham answered. "He ran past me on the stairs trembling all over, and he has locked himself in and piled up the furniture against the door. You have frightened him to death!"

"It is scarcely possible——" Dr. Whitlett began.

"Don't lie, sir!" the admiral thundered out. "You are a pack of fools and old women! You are as ignorant as rabbits. You know no more than the kitchenmaids what has been growing and growing within these walls. I tell you that my work of the last few years, placed in certain hands, would alter the whole face of Europe—aye, of Christendom! There are men in this country today whose object is to rob me, and you, my own household, seem to be crying them welcome, bidding them come and help themselves, as though the labor of my life was worth no more than so many sheets of waste paper. You have let a stranger into this room today, and if he had not been disturbed, God knows what he might not have carried away with him!"

"We have been very foolish," Lady Deringham said pleadingly. "We will set a watch day and night. We will run no more risks! I swear it! You can believe me, Horace!"

"Aye, but tell me the truth now," he cried. "Some one has been in this room and escaped through the window. I learnt as much as that from that blithering idiot, Blatherwick. I want to know who he was?"

She glanced towards the doctor. He nodded his head slightly. Then she went up to her husband and laid her hand upon his shoulders.

"Horace, you are right," she said. "It is no use trying to keep it from you. A man did impose upon us with a forged letter. He could not have been here more than five minutes, though. We found him out almost at once. It shall never hapen again!"

The wisdom of telling him was at once apparent. His face positively shone with triumph! He became quite calm, and the fierce glare, which had alarmed them all so much, died out of his eyes. The confession was a triumph for him. He was gratified.

"I knew it," he declared, with positive good humor. "I have warned you of this all the time. Now perhaps you will believe me! Thank God that it was not Duchesne himself. I should not be surprised, though, if it were not one of his emissaries! If Duchesne comes," he muttered to himself, his face growing a shade paler, "God help us!"

"We will be more careful now," Lady Deringham said. "No one shall ever take us by surprise again. We will have special watchmen, and bars on all the windows."

"From this moment," the admiral said slowly, "I shall never leave this room until my work is ended, and handed over to Lord S——'s care. If I am robbed England is in danger! There must be norisks. I will have a sofa-bedstead down, and please understand that all my meals must be served here! Meggs and Morton must take it in turns to sleep in the room, and there must be a watchman outside. Now will you please all go away?" he added, with a little wave of his hand. "I have to reconstruct what has been stolen from me through your indiscretion. Send me in some coffee at eleven o'clock, and a box of cartridges you will find in my dressing-room."

They went away together, Wolfenden was grave and mystified. Nothing about his father's demeanor or language had suggested insanity. What if they were all wrong—if the work to which the best years of his life had gone was really of the immense importance he claimed for it? Other people thought so! The slight childishness, which was obvious in a great many of his actions, was a very different thing from insanity. Blatherwick might be deceived—Blanche was just as likely to have looked upon any technical work as rubbish. Whitlett was only a country practitioner—even his mother might have exaggerated his undoubted eccentricities. At any rate, one thing was certain. There were people outside who made a bold enough bid to secure the fruit of his father's labors. It was his duty to see that the attempt, if repeated, was still unsuccessful.

CHAPTER XVII

At very nearly the same moment as the man who had called himself Dr. Wilmot had leaped from the library window of Deringham Hall, Mr. Sabin sat alone in his sanctum waiting for a visitor. The room was quite a small one on the ground floor of the house, but was furnished with taste and evident originality in the Moorish fashion. Mr. Sabin himself was ensconced in an easy chair drawn close up to the fire, and a thin cloud of blue

smoke was stealing up from a thick, Egyptian cigarette which was burning away between his fingers. His head was resting upon the delicate fingers of his left hand, his dark eyes were fixed upon the flaming coals. He was deep in thought.

"A single mistake now," he murmured softly, "and farewell to the labor of years. A single false step, and goodbye to all our dreams! Tonight will decide it! In a few minutes I must say Yes or No to Knigenstein. I think—I am almost sure I shall say Yes! Bah!"

The frown on his forehead grew more marked. The cigarette burned on between his fingers, and a long grey ash fell to the floor. He was permitting himself the luxury of deep thought. All his life he had been a schemer; a builder of mighty plans, a great power in the destinies of great people. Tonight he knew that he had reached the crisis of a career, in many respects marvelous. Tonight he would take the first of those few final steps on to the desire of his life. It only rested with him to cast the die. He must make the decision and abide by it. His own life's ambition and the destinies of a mighty nation hung in the balance. Had he made up his mind which way to turn the scale? Scarcely even yet! There were so many things!

He sat up with a start. There was a knock at the door. He caught up the evening paper, and the cigaret smoke circled about his head. He stirred a cup of coffee by his side. The hard lines in his face had all relaxed. There was no longer any anxiety. He looked up and greeted pleasantly—with a certain deference, too—the visitor who was being ushered in. He had no appearance of having been engaged in anything more than a casual study of the St. James Gazette.

"A gentleman, sir," the stolid-looking servant had announced briefly. No name had been mentioned. Mr. Sabin, when he rose and held out his hand, did not address his visitor directly. He was a tall, stout man, with an iron-grey moustache and the remains of a military bearing. When the servant had withdrawn and the two men were alone, he unbuttoned his overcoat. Underneath he wore a foreign uniform, ablaze with orders. Mr. Sabin glanced at them and smiled.

"You are going to Arlington street," he remarked.

The other man nodded.

"When I leave here," he said.

Then there was a short silence. Each man seemed to be waiting for the other to open the negotiations. Eventually it was Mr. Sabin who did so.

"I have been carefully through the file of papers you sent me," he remarked.

"Yes!"

"There is no doubt but that, to a certain extent, the anti-English feeling of which you speak exists! I have made other inquiries, and so far I am convinced!"

"So! The seed is sown! It has been sprinkled with a generous hand! Believe me, my friend, that for this country there are in store great surprises. I speak as one who knows! I do know! So!"

Mr. Sabin was thoughtful. He looked into the fire and spoke musingly.

"Yet the ties of kindred and common origin are strong," he said. "It is hard to imagine an open rupture between the two great Saxon nations of the world!"

"The ties of kindred," said Mr. Sabin's visitor, "are not worth the snap of a finger! So!"

He snapped his fingers with a report as sharp as a pistol-shot. Mr. Sabin started in his chair.

"It is the ties of kindred," he continued, "which breed irritability, not kindliness! I tell you, my friend, that there is a great storm gathering. It is not for nothing that the great hosts of my country are ruled by a war lord! I tell you that we are arming to the teeth, silently, swiftly and with a purpose. That may seem to you a small thing, but let me tell you this—we are a jealous nation! And we have cause for jealousy. In whatever part of the world we put down our foot, it is trodden on by our ubiquitous cousins! Wherever we turn to colonize, we are too late; England has already secured the finest territory, the most fruitful of the land. We must either take her leavings or go a-begging! Wherever we would develop, we are held by the commercial and colonizing genius—it amounts to that —of this wonderful nation. The world of today is getting cramped. There is no room for a growing England and a growing Germany! So! one must give way, and Germany is beginning to mutter that it shall not always be her sons who go to the wall. You say that France is our natural enemy. I deny it! France is our historical enemy—nothing else! In military circles today a war with England would be wildly, hysterically popular; and sooner or later a war with England is as certain to come as the rising of the sun and the waning of the moon! I can tell you even now where the first blow will be struck! It is fixed! It is to come! So!"

"Not in Europe," Mr. Sabin said.

"Not in Europe or in Asia! The war-torch will be kindled in Africa!"

"The Transvaal!"

Mr. Sabin's visitor smiled.

"It is in Africa," he said, "that English monopoly has been most galling to my nation. We too feel the burden of over-population; we too have our young blood making itself felt throughout the land, eager, impetuous, thirsting for adventure and freedom. We need new countries where these may develop, and at once ease and strengthen our fatherland. I have seen it written in one of the great English reviews that my country has not the instinct for colonization. It is false! We have the instinct and the desire, but not the opportunity. England is like a great octopus. She is ever on the alert, thrusting our her suckers, and drawing in for herself every new land where riches lay. No country has ever been so suitable for us as Africa, and behold—it is as I have said. Already England has grabbed the finest and most to be desired of the land—she has in now in her mind to take one step further and acquire the whole. But my country has no mind to suffer it! We have played second fiddle to a weaker power long enough. We want Africa, my friend, and to my mind and the mind of many master, Africa is worth having at all costs—listen—even at the cost of war!"

Mr. Sabin was silent for a moment. There was a faint smile upon his lips. It was a situation such as he loved. He began to feel indeed that he was making history.

"You have convinced me," he said at last. "You have taught me how to look upon European politics with new eyes. But there remains one important question. Supposing I break off my negotiations in other quarters, are you willing to pay my price?"

The ambassador waved his hand! It was a trifle!

"If what you give fulfills your own statements," he said, "you cannot ask a price which my master would not pay!"

Mr. Sabin moved a little in his chair. His eyes were bright. A faint tinge of color was in his olive cheeks.

"Four years of my life," he said, 'have been given to the perfecting of one branch only of my design; the other, which is barely completed, is the work of the only man in England competent to handle such a task. The combined result will be infallible. When I place in your hand a simple roll of papers and a small parcel, the future of this country is absolutely and entirely at your mercy. That is beyond question or doubt. To whomsoever I give my secret, I give over the destinies of England. But the price is a mighty one!"

"Name it," the ambassador said quietly. "A million, two millions? Rank? What is it?"

"For myself," Mr. Sabin said, "nothing!"

The other man started. "Nothing!"

"Absolutely nothing!"

The ambassador raised his hand to his forehead.

"You confuse me," he said.

"My conditions," Mr. Sabin said, "are these. The conquest of France and the restoration of the monarchy, in the person of Prince Henri and his cousin, Princess Helene of Bourbon!"

"Ach!"

The little interjection shot from the ambassador's lips with sharp, staccato emphasis! Then there was a silence—a brief, dramatic silence. The two men sat motionless, the eyes of each fastened upon the other. The ambassador was breathing quickly, and his eyes sparkled with excitement. Mr. Sabin was pale and calm, yet there were traces of nervous exhilaration in his quivering lips and bright eyes.

"Yes, you were right; you were right indeed," the Ambassador said slowly. "It is a great price that you ask!"

Mr. Sabin laughed very softly.

"Think," he said. "Weigh the matter well! Mark first this fact. If what I give you has not the power I claim for it, our contract is at an end. I ask for nothing! I accept nothing. Therefore, you may assume that before you pay my price your own triumph is assured. Think! Reflect carefully! What will you owe to me! The humiliation of England, the acquisition of her colonies, the destruction of her commerce, and such a war indemnity as only the richest power on earth could pay. These things you gain. Then you are the one supreme Power in Europe. France is at your mercy! I will tell you why. The Royalist party have been gaining strength year by year, month by month, minute by minute! Proclaim your intentions boldly. The country will crumble up before you! It would be but a half-hearted resistance. France has not the temperament of a people who will remain forever faithful to a democratic form of government. At heart she is aristocratic. The old nobility have a life in them which you cannot dream of. I know, for I have tested it. It has been weary waiting, but the time is ripe! France is ready for the cry of 'Vive le Roi! Vive la Monarchie!' I who tell you these things have proved them. I have felt the pulse of my country, and I love her too well to mistake the symptoms!"

The Ambassador was listening with greedy ears—he was breathing hard through his teeth! It was easy to see that the glamor of the thing had laid hold of him. He foresaw for himself an immortal name, for his country a greatness beyond the wildest dreams of her most sanguine ministers. Bismarck himself had planned nothing like this! Yet he did not altogether lose his common sense.

"But Russia," he objected, "she would never sanction a German invasion of France."

Mr. Sabin smiled scornfully.

"You are a great politician, my dear Baron, and you say a thing like that! You amaze me! But of course the whole affair is new to you; you have not thought it over as I have done. Whatever happens in Europe, Russia will maintain the isolation for which geography and temperament have marked her out. She would not stir one finger to help France. Why should she? What could France give her in return? What would she gain by plunging into an exhausting war? To the core of his heart and the tips of his fingernails the Muscovite is selfish! Then, again, consider this. You are not going to turn France as you did before; you are going to establish a new dynasty, and not waste the land or exact a mighty tribute. Granted that sentiments of friendship exist between Rusisa and France, do you not think that Russia would not sooner see France a monarchy? Do you think that she would stretch out her little finger to aid a tottering republic and keep back a king from the throne of France? Mon Dieu! Never!"

Mr. Sabin's face was suddenly illuminated. A fire flashed in his dark eyes, and a note of fervent passion quivered life-like in his vibrating voice. His manner had all the abandon of one pleading a great cause, nursed by a great heart. He was a patriot or a poet, surely not only a politician or a mere intriguing adventurer. For a moment he suffered his enthusiasm to escape him. Then the mask was as suddenly dropped. He was himself again, calm, convincing, impenetrable.

As the echoes of his last interjection died away there was a silence between the two men. It was the Ambassador at last who broke it. He was looking curiously at his companion.

"I must confess," he said slowly, "that you have fascinated me! You have done more, you have made me see dreams and possibilities which, set down upon paper, I should have mocked at. Mr. Sabin, I can no longer think of you as a person—you are a personage! We are here alone, and I am as secret as the grave; be so kind as to lift the veil of your incognito. I can no longer think of you as Mr. Sabin. Who are you?"

Mr. Sabin smiled a curious smile, and lit a cigarette from the open box before him.

"That," he said, pushing the box across the table, "you may know in good time if, in commercial parlance, we deal. Until that point is decided, I am Mr. Sabin. I do not even admit that it is an incognito."

"And yet," the Ambassador said, with a curious lightening of his face, as though recollection had suddenly been vouchsafed to him, "I fancy that if I were to call you——"

Mr. Sabin's protesting hand was stretched across the table.

"Excuse me," he interrupted, "let it remain between us as it is now! My incognito is a necessity for the present. Let it continue to be—Mr. Sabin! Now answer me. All has been said that can be said between us. What is your opinion?"

The Ambassador rose from his seat and stood upon the hearthrug with his back to the fire. There was a streak of color upon his sallow cheeks, and his eyes shone brightly underneath his heavy brows. He had removed his spectacles and was swinging them lightly between his thumb and forefinger.

"I will be frank with you," he said. "My opinion is a favorable one. I shall apply for leave of absence tomorrow. In a week all that you have said shall be laid before my master. Such as my personal influence is, it will be exerted on behalf of the acceptance of your scheme. The greatest difficulty will be, of course, in persuading the Emperor of its practicability—in plain words, that what you say you have to offer will have the importance which you attribute to it."

"If you fail in that," Mr. Sabin said, also rising, "send for me! But bear this in mind, if my scheme should after all be ineffective, if it should fail in the slightest detail to accomplish all that I claim for it, what can you lose? The payment is conditional upon its success; the bargain is all in your favor. I should not offer such terms unless I held certain cards. Remember, if there are difficulties send for me!"

"I will do so," the Ambassador said as he buttoned his overcoat. "Now give me a limit of time for our decision."

"Fourteen days," Mr. Sabin said. "How I shall temporize with Lobenski so long I cannot tell. But I will give you fourteen days from today. It is ample!"

The two men exchanged farewells and parted. Mr. Sabin, with a cigarette between his teeth, and humming now and then a few bars from one of Verdi's operas, commenced to carefully select a bagful of golf clubs from a little pile which stood in one corner of the room. Already they bore signs of considerable use, and he handled them with the care of an expert, swinging each one gently, and hesitating for some time between a wooden or a metal putter, and longer still between the rival claims of a bulger and a flat-headed brassey. At last the bag was full; he resumed his seat and counted them out carefully.

"Ten," he said to himself softly. "Too many; it looks amateurish."

Some of the steel heads were a little dull; he took a piece of chamois leather from the pocket of the bag and began polishing them. As they grew brighter he whistled softly to himself. This time the opera tune seemed to have escaped him; he was whistling the "Marseillaise!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

The ambassador, when he left Mr. Sabin's house, stepped into a hired hansom and drove off towards Arlington street. A young man who had watched him come out, from the other side of the way, walked swiftly to the corner of the street and stepped into a private brougham which was waiting there.

"To the embassy," he said. "Drive fast!"

The carriage set him down in a few minutes at the house to which Densham and Harcutt had followed Mr. Sabin on the night of their first meeting with him. He walked swiftly into the hall.

"Is his excellency within?" he asked a tall servant in plain dress who came forward to meet him.

"Yes, Monsieur Felix," the man answered; "he is dining very late tonight—in fact, he has not yet risen from the table."

"Who is with him?" Felix asked.

"It is a very small party. Madame la Princesse has just arrived from Paris, and his excellency has been waiting for her."

He mentioned a few more names; there was no one of importance. Felix walked into the hall porter's office, and scribbled a few words on half a sheet of paper, which he placed in an envelope and carefully sealed.

"Let his excellency have this privately and at once," he said to the man; "I will go into the writing room."

The man withdrew with the note, and Felix crossed the hall and entered a small room nearly opposite. It was luxuriously furnished with easy chairs and divans; there were cigars and cigarets, and decanters upon a round table. Felix took note of none of these things, nor did he sit down. He stood with his hands behind him, looking steadily into the fire. His cheeks were almost livid, save for a single spot of burning color high up on his cheekbone. His fingers twitched nervously, his eyes were dry and restlessly bright. He was evidently in a state of great excitement. In less than two minutes the door opened, and a tall, distinguished looking man, grey bearded, but with a moustache still almost black, came softly into the room. His breast glittered with orders, and he was in full court dress. He nodded kindly to the young man, who greeted him with respect.

"Is it anything important, Felix?" he asked; "you are looking tired."

"Yes, your excellency, it is important," Felix answered; "it concerns the man Sabin."

The ambassador nodded.

"Well," he said, "what of him? You have not been seeking to settle accounts with him, I trust, after our conversation, and your promise?"

Felix shook his head.

"No," he said, "I gave my word and I shall keep it! Perhaps you may some day regret that you interfered between us."

"I think not," the prince replied. "Your services are valuable to me, my dear Felix; and in this country, more than any other, deeds of violence are treated with scant ceremony, and affairs of honor are not understood. No, I saved you from yourself for myself. It was an excellent thing for both of us."

"I trust," Felix repeated, "that your excellency may always think so. But to be brief. The report from Carlienne is to hand."

The Ambassador nodded and listened expectantly.

"He confirms fully," Felix continued, "the value of the documents which are in question. How he obtained access to them he does not say, but his report is absolute. He considers that they justify fully the man Sabin's version of them."

The Prince smiled.

"My own judgment is verified," he said. "I believed in the man from the first. It is good. By the bye, have you seen anything of Mr. Sabin today?"

"I have come straight," Felix said, "from watching his house."

"Yes?"

"The Baron von Knigenstein has been there alone, incognito, for more than an hour. I watched him go in—and watched him out."

The Prince's genial smile vanished. His face grew suddenly as dark as thunder. The Muscovite crept out unawares. There was a fierce light in his eyes, and his face was like the face of a wolf; yet his voice when he spoke was low.

"So ho!" he said softly. "Mr. Sabin is doing a little flirting, is he? Ah!"

"I believe," the young man answered slowly, "that he has advanced still further than that. The Baron was there for an hour. He came out walking like a young man. He was in a state of great excitement."

The Prince sat down and stroked the side of his face thoughtfully.

"The great elephant!" he muttered. "Fancy such a creature calling himself a diplomatist! It is well, Felix," he added, "that I had finished my dinner, otherwise you would certainly have spoilt it. If they have met like this, there is no end to the possibilities of it. I must see Sabin immediately. It ought to be easy to make him understand that I am not to be trifled with. Find out where he is tonight, Felix; I must follow him."

Felix took up his hat.

"I will be back," he said, "in half an hour."

The Prince returned to his guests, and Felix drove off. When he returned his chief was waiting for him alone.

"Mr. Sabin," Felix announced, "left town half an hour ago."

"For abroad!" the Prince exclaimed, with flashing eyes. "He has gone to Germany!"

Felix shook his head.

"On the contrary," he said; "he has gone down into Norfolk to play golf."

"Into Norfolk to play golf!" the Prince repeated in a tone of scornful wonder. "Did you believe a story like that, Felix? Rubbish!"

Felix smiled slightly.

"It is quite true," he said. "Labanoff makes no mistakes, and he saw him come out of his house, take his ticket at King's Cross, and actually leave the station."

"Are you sure that it is not a blind" the Prince asked incredulously.

Felix shook his head.

"It is quite true, your Excellency," he said. "If you knew the man as well as I do, you would not be surprised. He is indeed a very extraordinary person—he does this sort of things. Besides, he wants to keep out of the way."

The Prince's face darkened.

"He will find my way a little hard to get out of," he said fiercely. "Go and get some dinner, Felix, and then try and find out whether Knigenstein has any notion of leaving England. He will not trust a matter like this to correspondence. Stay—I know how to manage it. I will write and ask him to dine here next week. You shall take the invitation."

"He will be at Arlington street," Felix remarked.

"Well, you can take it on to him there," the prince directed. "Go first to his house and ask for his whereabouts. They will tell you Arlington street. You will not know, of course, the contents of the letter you carry; your instructions were simply to deliver it and get an answer. Good! you will do that."

The prince, while he talked, was writing the note.

Felix thrust it into his pocket and went out. In less than half an hour he was back. The baron had returned to the German embassy unexpectedly before going to Arlington street, and Felix had caught him there. The prince tore open the answer, and read it hastily through.

"The German Embassy.
"Wednesday Evening.

"Alas! my dear prince, had I been able, nothing could have given me so much pleasure as to have joined your little party, but, fortunately, this wretched climate, which we both so justly loathe, has upset my throat again, and I have too much regard for my life to hand myself over to the English doctors. Accordingly, all being well, I go to Berlin tomorrow night to consult our own justly-famed Dr. Steinlans.

"Accept, my dear prince, this expression of my most sincere regret, and believe me, yours most sincerely,

"KARL VON KNIGENSTEIN."

"The doctor whom he has gone to consult is no man of medicine," the prince said thoughtfully. "He has gone to the emperor."

(To Be Continued.)

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A BIT of HOME LIFE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

June, the month of roses, of brides, and of "sweet girl graduates." June, the month that Dorothy is coming home from college. Not for just the long vacation, but to stay, until—but what's the use of thinking about the untils before they happen? It may be a long time before Dorothy marries.

Her mother wanted her to have those four years away at college. She wanted Dorothy to have the advantages she, herself, had missed, and if you think she ever spoke of the loneliness and heart hunger from which she suffered while Dorothy was gone, you are much mistaken. She never spoke of anything of that sort to anyone, not even when Dorothy's father grumbled a little about the expense, and expressed the fear that Dorothy might get ideas bigger than his income warranted. She never spoke of her own sacrifices or the many things she found it possible to go without so that Dorothy need not be troubled about ways and means, or lack pretty clothes. Dorothy must be kept care free and happy, no matter what the cost to her mother.

Spring housecleaning this year was a pleasure, every moment of it, because Dorothy's room was done over. Dorothy's mother stayed awake nights planning the paper and the carpet. She had forty different minds about the patterns, but never a doubt as to the colors. They must be pink and blue, because those were Dorothy's colors, and, when it was at last settled to have the paper wild roses on a blue background, perhaps, after all, it would have been better to have carnations. But no, the paper was on, and—yes, it was lovely. Dorothy would surely think it lovely.

Perhaps some of the upholstery was home made. It was certain that all the dainty little fancy articles fashioned out of silk and lace and ribbons were wrought by Dorothy's mother's deft fingers, but what of that? With every nail that was driven, and with every stitch that was taken, went a world of love and a thought for Dorothy.

Then there were summer muslins, all lace and tucks and ruffles laid away with violet sachet powder in a box, and when the lid was lifted you thought you had come into a garden full of flowers, there was such a fragrance. This was to be a surprise to Dorothy. She didn't know a word about it and the doing over of her room was a dead secret. Not for worlds would her mother have told her. Why, that would have spoiled the best part of her fun. When it was all finished and there was no more indecision, she dreamed at night of Dorothy's surprise and pleasure.

The time was getting down to days until Dorothy was coming. There had been so much to do the weeks had flown as though winged. Now it was a matter of days; days so few they could be counted on one's fingers, and presently they could be numbered by the fingers of one hand.

She and Dorothy were going to take such comfort together. They would be more like companions than mother and daughter, and Dorothy would have so much to talk about. Letters are all very well and far better than nothing, but you know how it is, there are things that never get put into a letter. It is so much easier to talk than to write, though Dorothy was always thoughtful about writing. Three times every week she sent a letter to her mother and then her mother was ashamed because she wished she might have one every day. Mothers are so exacting!

It is the day Dorothy is coming home. It is almost the hour. Her mother has been up to her room a dozen times to see that everything is as it should be. At the last moment she changed the ribbons tying back the curtains. They did not seem quite the right shade. She got terribly nervous while she was changing them for fear they should not be ready before Dorothy came. Suppose she should come and her mother not be at the door to meet her. What would the child think! No, she was in plenty of time. There was at least half an hour before she could possibly expect her.

Dorothy would be home just at the supper hour. There were to be creamed potatoes and hot biscuits and honey, besides other things that Dorothy liked to eat. How good they would taste after boarding school food!

Dorothy's father had gone to the station to meet her. Probably he would bring her home in a carriage, she would be tired after riding so many hours on the train. Why, it seems as though there were more carriages than usual passing the house. There have been so many false alarms; so many times when Dorothy's mother ran to the door, certain she "heard something."

It's time, it's time for Dorothy!

There, way up the street, comes a carriage. It's sort of veering toward the curb, getting ready to stop. It's stopped—two doors away. After all, it isn't Dorothy. No—yes—yes it is, they are coming on. This time they are coming home. Dorothy is here!

She springs out of the carriage and runs up the walk. Dorothy's mother is in the doorway and, yes, she really is jumping up and down and clapping her hands, quite forgetting she is the mother of a young lady daughter home from college for good. Well, anyway, she doesn't look it, she's so young looking and pretty herself.

Dorothy's father is stopping to pay the cabman and to get Dorothy's traveling bag and umbrella. She's forgotten them both. How could she help it with her mother drawing her to her with bands of love and joy? Their arms are around each other. They're laughing, crying and talking in one breath.

"Oh mother, I'm so glad to be home again," Dorothy is saying. And, "I'm so glad to have you home Dorothy," says her mother.

How tall and stylish the girl is looking in her new spring gown. She wrote all about it, but letters never tell half. "I'm so glad she has it," thinks her mother.

She holds her off and looks anxiously into her face.

"Dear child," she says, "Aren't you a little thin?" She fears she has been working too hard.

"Why mother," laughs Dorothy, "I'm a perfect sight, I'm so fat."

"Come up stairs and take off your things. We're going to have supper right away," invites her mother, her heart all a-flutter in expectation of her daughter's pleased surprise when she sees her pretty room.

They are in the room. Dorothy looks around, speechless for the moment.

"Oh mother," she cries when she gets her breath, and flings her arms around her mother's neck. She doesn't need to say another word.

There are tears in their eyes, but not for an instant are they tears of sorrow. They are so full of love and gladness it almost hurts.

"Girls, come down to supper," calls Dorothy's father from the lower hall. He is smiling to himself and does not want to be left out any longer.

"Run along dear. I'll be right there," says Dorothy's mother.

What does she do when she is alone? She takes Dorothy's hat and jacket and cradles them in her arms and holds them against her cheek.

"I'm so glad, so glad," she murmurs.

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GIVES HIS PET HEN DOPE

Arkansas Legislator Tells How He Increases Her Egg Product.

Senator Festus O. Butt, of the Arkansas senate had just finished one of his droll stories about feeding morphine to a pointer pup and watching him as he indulged in the ensuing pipe dream occasioned by the opium when Representative De Rossitt, known as one of the most veracious men in the state, said:

"Senator, your dog reminds me of my hen. Yes, I have a hen, and while her eggs are not actually golden eggs, still they are worth their weight in the precious metal. You know, I'm a little old-fashioned when it comes to medicine, and needing quinine one day, as we often do in the bottom, I mixed up an ounce of the drug with molasses and rolled it out into pills. Leaving the stuff to dry on the front porch, I went into the house. Returning shortly, I saw the last of my pills picked up and swallowed by my hen.

"Of course I thought her silly head would burst wide open from the effects of an ounce of quinine, but it didn't. She simply commenced cackling and has been laying two eggs a day ever since. And, do you know, senator, those eggs are best chill tonic on the market. One of them taken internally will knock the spots from any case of malaria in the state and shaking ague can't stand before 'em an hour after they are eaten. I keep that hen dosed; I do, and——"

"Here, here, De Rossitt," broke in the dismayed senator, "I give up. You've got that hen all right, but as for me, I never had a medicated dog in my life."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

JAPANESE GOLDFISH FARMS

Although the goldfish occurs in a wild state in Japan, it is probable that China some 400 years ago furnished the stock from which the wonderful varieties of Japanese goldfish have been bred. It is reported that in feudal days, even when famine was abroad in the land and many people were starving, the trade in goldfish was flourishing.

The demand at present appears to be without limit, and the output shows a substantial increase each year. Many thousand people make a living by growing goldfish for market, and hundreds of peddlers carry the fish through the streets and along the country roads in wooden tubs suspended from a shoulder bar.

The leading goldfish center is Koriyama, near the ancient capital city of Nara. Here are 350 independent breeding establishements, whose yearly product runs far into the millions. One farm which I visited was started 140 years ago. At first it was conducted merely for the pleasure of the owner, but it eventually became a commercial enterprise and is now very profitable.—National Geographic Magazine.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to learn through The Farmstead, from the readers, what is the best treatment for eczema. I want to know from practical experience. Myself and family of five children have the disease. So far I have failed to find a remedy. I write with the hope that some reader will suggest a remedy that will be of benefit to us.—N., Pendergrass, Ala.

I would be pleased if some reader of the Farmstead would tell me where and how I could get what some people call "beer seeds," or "cider seeds." When I was young, in harvest time, we would fill a gallon crock full of warm water and put a tablespoonful of seeds in it, and within three hours have a good drink to take to the harvest field.—M., French Lick, Ind.

Will some Farmstead reader tell me of a method for getting rid of ants?—H., La Plata, N. M.

I have a fine mare who, for the past two springs, has lost her foal about a month before time. She is always fat and does no hard work, and is well cared for. She has one living colt, two years old. If any reader can enlighten me as to the cause, I will greatly appreciate it.—Z., Quincy, Cal.

I would like to ask H., of Hesperia, Mich., what are the symptoms of "wolf tail." Do the cows lose appetite, become thin, stupid, with a little discharge from the nose, etc.?—D., Mich.

I would like to have some reader of Farmstead give me an idea about putting salt around fruit trees, close to the ground. A friend of mine did so, and has lost several fine trees. He does not think that is the cause, but I do. About a cupful was placed at each tree.—R., Honesdale, Pa.

Will the person who gave, through The Farmstead columns, a recipe for insomnia, please repeat it, to oblige a sufferer?—A., Urichsville, O.

Canning.

W., Dundee, N. Y.: The great point in canning is to seal the can perfectly air-tight. Zinc screw rings stretch with use and do not hold as firmly as they should, and new rubbers are better than old ones, and as both can be had separate from the cans, it is best to get new ones now and then. Let the fruit stew and simmer gently till thoroughly cooked, half an hour say. You may add sugar to the fruit before cooking or after it is opened, as you choose; it keeps as well as the other. Be sure the fruit is boiling hot when it goes into the can. Pour a little warm water into the can and roll it around till the inside is all wet. This warms the flame and keeps it from cracking. Fill a pan partly full of cold water and put a towel in the water. Stand the can on the towel, wrap the end of the towel round the can, and fill the can level full. Have a stout wire bent like a hairpin, long enough to reach the bottom, and gently stir the cans a moment to work out any air bubbles. Put on the cap, screw down the ring, wipe the can dry, and stand it on its head on the table to see if it leaks, any leakage, however slight, showing it is not well sealed. You may adjust another cap, etc., at once by working fast, but if it cools much, you will have to heat it again. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

Cure or Kill the Dog.

Editor Farmstead: D., Lucas, Mich., wants to know how to break a dog of the habit of sucking eggs. My remedy is this: Boil an egg, and while boiling hot place it in the dog's mouth; hold the mouth shut until it burns severely. If this doesn't cure—break the dog's neck.—S., Barnesville, O.

Peanuts.

A., Holton, Mich., and C., Lebanon, Neb.: Go south till you reach a proper climate. Peanuts will not grow at the north pole nor anywhere near it.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Gooseberries.

L., Savona, N. Y.: Bend convenient branches to the ground pegging them down with a little forked stick to keep them in place and put a little earth over them. They will take root where they come in contact with the ground and the young plants may be cut off and set out next spring. Cuttings will not grow, and for this reason gooseberries are more costly than currants. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

Heroic Treatment.

Editor Farmstead: To cure a cow of the habit of sucking herself, split the tongue an inch and a half through the center, and the end. Never after will she suck herself.—G., Jane Lew, W. Va.

Sprained Ankle.

W., Economy, Ind.: Time is the best remedy for you, taking care meantime not to tire it unduly. I had a sprain which troubled me for years and I began to think it never would get well. But it did finally. Don't believe there is any medicine that will cure it.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Treatment for Asthma.

Editor Farmstead: Tell L., of North Carolina, that I cured myself of asthma with the bark of tag alder and the inside bark of the tamarack tree, half of each. Steep and make a tea. Dose: Three or four wine glasses full a day. I took this for seven or eight months. I am now completely cured. I had the disease about twelve years.

Editor Farmstead: Tell L., of North Carolina, to give his son a hot bath and some hot lemonade, then put him to bed with a sheet soaked in milk wrapped around him, and blankets enough to make him sweat; hot lemonade, an apple or an orange before breakfast, the simplest kind of food; whole-wheat or graham bread, fruit and nuts; no meat of any kind. Try that for a few days and you will begin to see that you have a son to be proud of. Read Genesis 1-29 two or three times. Two or three baths and milk packs will be enough.—D., Churubusco, Ind.

Prickly-Pear Cactus.

Emphatically asserting its right to live, grow and thrive, to be noticed all the year around, to be admired by even the most skeptical, to attract those interested in the study of the great first cause, Nature, this wonderful plant appeals to the thoughtful to find its mission and tell it among men.

I do not claim to have discovered its secret, but I have discovered by a friendly attitude toward it, that it posesses many virtues to home makers. My first introduction to it was in a sandy, hilly country. Beds of this cactus were common, especially in the low places, where I presume it had drifted as a common result of time and tide; there it would grow rank spreading by seed and detached leaf slips until it formed a bank, catching leaves and debris, which were finally filled with sand and thus much valuable soil was saved from the creek currents. Since then I have experimented with slips, throwing them into washy places and I find that they make valuable breaks, growing rapidly and stronger each year and being everlasting.

A man who had lived five years in Cuba, told me that they were used extensively there as walls for fences, making impenetrable barriers to man and beast. A fence or hedge wall of this could be grown in a few years from a few slips, and they are not half so troublesome as many imagine.

Like improved machinery there is a tendency to leave them alone simply because their qualities are not known.

Yet I believe the day will come when they will be greatly used as hedges and land breaks. In drouthy seasons in the western states many cattle would die of thirst were it not for the cactus. The destruction of our forests is a forerunner of drouthy conditions.

Let us not be ruthless with our assertive little neighbor, but instead, when we find him in the clearing, take him into a washout or low place and leave him alone. He will take care of himself, and helps to take care of our own property in a very few years.—Mrs. L. G. Barrow, Jackson, Ala.

Alfalfa.

Professors Moore, Stone and Olson, of the Wisconsin experiment station, have been investigating the subject of alfalfa, and have recently made the following summary of the facts pertaining to this crop as applied to the state of Wisconsin.

It thrives best on well-drained soils that are underlaid with a gravely subsoil.

Care must be exercised in a thorough preparation of the seed bed.

Seed of known vitality, sown at the rate of at least twenty pounds per acre, is sufficient to obtain a good stand.

If the land on which the alfalfa seed is sown is inclined to be weedy, use a nurse crop; barley sown about three pecks to the acre has given best results.

If the field of alfalfa becomes "patchy" and the plants are crowded with white clover, June grass, etc., it is better to plow the whole field in the fall and reseed in the spring than to attempt to reseed small patches.

There seems to be an advantage in sowing alfalfa on ground that has grown alfalfa before, as the accumulation of alfalfa bacteria in the soil will at once aid the new plants.

Under favorable conditions occasionally one cutting of alfalfa can be secured the same season of sowing. No attempt should be made to cut alfalfa later than the middle of September.

Willows on Public Roads.

We shall never have good roads in Iowa, says a writer in the Marshaltown Republic, as long as people are allowed to plant and grow willows and hedge fence along the public highway. They not only cause the snow to drift several feet, but they keep the sun away from it and prevent it from melting. It looks now as if there would be roads full of snow when the corn is planted. Why a farmer will allow a willow along or on his land is a question. It is a plant which requires a great deal of moisture, and if it can not find it close by it will send out feeders for 100 feet in every direction, and thus take the substance from the land which should go to the crops. It makes shade that will keep anything from growing but weeds. We need a law against the willow the same as we have against the hedge fence.

Worms in Hogs.

Hogs affected with worms in the intestines run down in condition, become very thin and lank, the back is arched, the eyes are dull, they refuse feed, walk stiffly and appear lifeless. The worms may be very numerous, in bad cases completely filling the intestines; the pigs die if not treated. To secure the best results affected hogs should receive individual treatment. Twenty-four hours before administering treatment very little food should be given them. Then give the following medicine as a drench, to each 100-pound hog; larger or smaller hogs should receive a dose in proportion: Oil of turpentine, 4 drams; liquor ferri dialysatus, ½ dram; raw linseed oil, 6 ounces. If necessary, repeat the dose in four days. After worms have been removed, give the tonic recommended above to put the pigs in condition.

Beans as Cow Food.

One New York farmer feeds cooked beans to his cows—has fed as many as 300 bushels in one yeor. He boils six or seven bushels at once in a big kettle. He says this feed makes more milk than any other. The beans used, it is due to say, were off grade. eW do not think other dairymen feed their cows baked beans. Beans are a costly product. The work and expense of cooking beans are items that should count with men who value these items, and it would be better for farmers if they made more account of time in doing their work. The New York man might have got a few cents extra per week out of his bean-fed c

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

David Crockett.

Editor Bureau:—Give us a sketch of David Crockett and his connection with the battle of the Alamo.—J. B. J., Rushsylvania, O.

David Crockett was born in Greene county, Tenn., August 17, 1786. His father was a revolutionary veteran of Irish birth, and, after the war, became a small tavern keeper in eastern Tennessee. In his youth, Crockett lived precariously and was in his teens before he learned his letters. After several disappointments in love, he was married in 1809. At this time he had acquired some fame as a hunter, and at the outbreak of the Creek war, in 1813, he enlisted in a regiment of 60-day volunteers, serving through the war, after which he settled on Shoal creek, in a desolate region of the state, where a temporary government was formed by the settlers and Crockett was made president. He was subsequently appointed to the same office by the state legislature, and was then elected colonel of militia. In 1821 he was a candidate for the legislature, and through his ability to tell amusing stories and his skill with a rifle he was elected by a handsome majority, though he had never read a newspaper in his life, and was entirely ignorant of public speaking. In 1822 he lost all his property by fire, and moved again to the Obion river, where he again engaged in his favorite occupation of hunting, living on bear meat and venison. He served again in the legislature, in 1823-4. In 1826 he was elected to congress and served two terms. He was defeated for a third term, but he was again elected in 1833. He was popular at Washington on account of his eccentricity of manner and his common sense and shrewdness. After it became impossible for Crockett to be elected to congress because of the unfavorable influence of Jackson, he joined the Texans in their struggle for independence. He performed various exploits and ended his adventurous life in the famous defense of the Alamo, where, as one of the six survivors of a band of 140 Texans, he surrendered to Santa Anna, only to be massacred by that officer's orders. His death occurred March 6, 1836.

Silvering Mirrors.

Editor Bureau:—I would like to ask how mirrors are silvered.—R. W. G., Terre Haute, Ind.

Prior to 1835 mirrors were almost universally made by applying a coat of tinfoil amalgamated with mercury to the surface of plate glass. In 1835 Baron Liebig discovered that upon heating aldehyde with an ammoniacal solution of nitrate of silver in a glass vessel, a brilliant deposit of metallic silver was formed on the surface of the glass. To this observation the more recent process of silvering glass is due. In 1849 a method was made known which employed as a backing composition two ounces of nitrate of silver, one ounce ammonia, three ounces of alcohol and three ounces of water. The defects of these two modern methods are that the deposit of silver on glass is not so adhesive and unalterable under the influence of sunlight and sulphurous fumes as the old amalgam of tin and mercury; besides, the newer process gives the glass a yellowish tinge. These disadvantages have been obviated by applying to the silver coating a weak solution of cyanide of mercury, which immediately forms a kind of amalgam and renders the deposit at once much whiter and more adhesive. The silvering is protected from mechanical abrasion and the chemical action of gases and vapors by a coating of shellac or copal varnish, which, when dry, may receive a further coating of red-lead paint. A method of coating glass with platinum has been recently introduced. A solution of bichloride of platinum is spread over the surface of the glass with a fine brush, and the metal is precipitated with oil of lavender. As this process produces a somewhat gray lustre, it is used only for cheap mirrors, the lids of ornamental boxes, toys, etc.

Unitarians and Universalists.

Editor Bureau: Please explain the doctrines and creeds of the Unitarian and Universalist churches, comparing an contrasting the same with each other, and with those of so-called orthodox churches. —C. S., Auburn, Ind.

The Bureau will make no comparisons nor draw contrasts between these or any other churches. The Unitarians have no creed, so they say. There is a consensus of belief among them which asserts itself over all minor differences, and leads to a unity among the churches and in each church, which is said to be far more potent than that which as been achieved by the churches upon which authority has been imposed. The National Conference of Unitarians and other Christian churches states its basis of religious fellowship in the following words: "These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man." To James Freeman Clarke, for 48 years the minister of the Church of the Disciples in Boston, is attributed this statement as expressing the Unitarian faith: "Belief in the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the leadership of Jesus, salvation by character, and the progress of mankind upward and onward forever." Many Unitarian churches have adopted a covenant which is the expression of their purpose and not the expression of theological opinion. Universalism is the belief in the final triumph of all good over evil in the universe. It is the belief that God is pledged by His goodness and omnipotence to overcome and destroy sin and to save ultimately the "whole family of mankind." Universalists declare that they can find this tenet in the teachings of primitive Christianity, and it was held among other notable writers of the early church. The Universalist profession of belief is as follows: "We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament contain a revelation of the character of God, and of the duty, interest and final destination of mankind; we believe that there is one God, whose nature is love, revealed in one Lord, Jesus Christ by the Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to holiness and happiness; we believe that holiness and true happiness are inseparably connected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order and practice good works, for these things are good and profitable unto man."

Laying Pipe Lines.

Editor Question Bureau: How are pipe lines constructed, and what are the usual dimensions? Do they conform to the surface of the earth, and how are they carried over hills and mountains?—J. H. A., Ottumwa, Ia.

Oil pipe lines are usually laid below frost line, two or three feet under the surface of the ground, the undulations of which they follow throughout their entire length. They are constructed of wrought-iron pipes 4 to 8 inches in diameter, and are provided with bends at regular intervals to compensate the expansion and contraction due to varying temperatures. Pumping stations and storage tanks are placed at intervals of 30 miles, or they are located at central points in the valleys along the lines to pump the oil over the intervening hills and mountains. High pressure compound condensing pumps are used, working under a head, depending upon the topography of the country through which the line is laid, and upon the friction due to the diameter of the pipe and the length of the line. The plugging of the pipes by sedimentary deposits is prevented by running a "go devil" scraper through the pipes, which is forced along from station to station with the oil by the pressure of the pumps. Pipe lines for conducting natural gas vary in construction greatly, being made from wrought-iron piping 2 or 3 inches in diameter, large cast-iron pipes, or from rivited steel plate tubes, ranging from 15 to 25 inches in diameter.

The Strength of Gibraltar.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the position of Gibraltar? What country owns it, how many soldiers and guns defend it and how large and how high is it?—M. T., Andrews, Ind.

Gibraltar is a town and strongly fortified rocky peninsula at the southern extremity of Spain, at the western entrance of the Mediterranean, and belongs to Great Britain. The British territory has a length of 2¾ miles and a greatest breadth of ¾ of a mile, the greater part of it consisting of "the rock." The highest point of the rock is 1,400 feet above sea-level. Its north face is almost perpendicular, while its east side also presents tremendous precipices; on the south it is almost inaccessible, making approach from seaward impossible; the west side, again, although nearly as rugged and precipitous as the others, slopes toward the sea; and here the rock is secured by extensive and powerful batteries and other works, rendering it apparently impregnable. There are a number of remarkable caves in various parts of the rock, but all difficult of access. Numerous caverns and galleries, extending two or three miles in length, and of sufficient width for carriages, have been cut in the rock, forming safe and sheltered communications from one part of the garrison to another, in cases of attack. Along the galleries are portholes opening toward the bay or toward the Spanish territory. Of late years the fortifications have been strengthened at every vulnerable point, and guns of the newest construction have been mounted in them. The garrison consists of between five and six thousand men.

The Iroquois Indians.

Editor Bureau: Will you kindly tell something about the Iroquois Indians? Where was their hunting ground? Where is their reservation now? About how many are there left? Were they fighters?—C. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

The Six Nations, classed as the Iroquois Indians, occupied from time immemorial the Canada border along the St. Lawrence, as well as a long stretch of territory extending from the Hudson river to Lake Erie. A sixth nation was connection with the Canadian group, but the American Iroquois were known as The Five Nations. The present title followed the adoption by the The Five Nations, as the Iroquois confederacy, or league, of the Tuscaroras, a kindred people who had drifted into North Carolina, and having failed to secure peaceable relations with the increasing white emigration, sold out their lands and removed, between the years 1715 and 1722, to the vicinity of Oneida, in the colony of New York. They were promptly adopted by the Iroquois confederacy as a Sixth Nation. The Senecas gave them one mile square of land in Niagara county, and by two purchases from the Holland Land company, out of the proceeds of sales in North Carolina, they secured an aggregate holding of 6,240 acres, which they still retain near Lewiston, N. Y. The Six Nations comprised the following tribes: Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas, Senecas and Tuscaroras. The name Iroquois was given them by the French. They were fighters, as will be seen by their record of conquests. They exterminated the Eries, drove out the Hurons and Ottawas, subdued the Illinois, Miamis, Algonquins, Lenni Lennapes, Shawanese, and the terror of their arms extended over a great part of Canada and the northern and northeastern parts of the United States. It is stated as probable that, had America not been colonized by the whites, they would have absorbed all the nations from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. According to the United States census and a Canadian report, the Iroquois, in 1902, numbered about 17,000, of whom about 8,000 were in the United States. Their reservations now embrace 87,327 acres. These great land holdings naturally excite the envy of outsiders, and their future is yet to be solved. They are practically tenants in common, on each reservation cluster, and each family may have such land as it can utilize, and also devise in the same by will, except to whites or aliens. Children take the mother's rights, and marriage with the whites is rare and opposed.

The Blade's Name.

Editor Queston Bureau: Will you please tell me how The Blade got its name?—R. F., Mauckford, Ind.

In Spain there is a manufacturing town called Toledo, which has been made famous by the "Toledo sword-blade." When it came to christening The Blade the appropriateness of naming a newspaper of Toledo after the famous "Toledo blade" appealed to the founders, as The Blade grew to importance as a newspaper the appropriateness of the name given it in its infancy has become more apparent.

Presidential Succession Once More.

Editor Question Bureau: Are the Secretaries of Agriculture and Commerce and Labor eligible to the presidency? Bryntom's Civics says they are, but I doubt it. Does this make the President have any legislative power whatever? A Democrat here says President Roosevelt framed and passed the canal bill. Of course I dispute it.—U. A. B., Henderson, Tenn.

The Secretary of Agriculture and the Secretary of Commerce and Labor are not eligible to the presidency. Eligibility, in the lines of succession, ends with the secretary of the interior. When the presidential succession act was passed, January 19, 1886, the department of agriculture and the department of commerce and labor had not been created. There has been talk of changing the act to include the secretaries of these two departments, but it has not been done. Of course the President has no legislative power. He may, and does, suggest legislation, through his messages and otherwise, but the legislative function rests entirely with congress, with the President exercising the veto power.

The Books of Moses.

Editor Question Bureau: Where was Moses when he wrote the five first books of the Bible?—C. C. B., Gate City, Va.

There are too many contentions concerning the books written by Moses to take them up and review them here. It has never been satisfactorily settled to all minds that the five books attributed to him were all written by Moses. Another version is that they were written in one continuous volume, and were divided into books when translated and edited. Under these circumstances the difficulty in attempting to definitely state where they were written is apparent. Furthermore the question of place would seem to be the least important of all.

A Cold Day for Worms.

Editor Question Bureau:—I was a little amused that you should be so very certain, in answering the question, "Does it rain fishworms?" when I know you are wholly wrong. I think the following statement of facts will be of interest to your readers, the truth of which I am prepared to verify:

In this city, in December, 1891, when the ground was frozen hard and there was two inches of snow on the ground and a heavy shower on the snow, during a foggy, drizzly day, it rained down fishworms. They were scattered over my lot on an average of about one to the square yard. They were the small, red, raw-looking variety, less than two inches long, and when they lit on the ice they curled up into a knot and froze to death. Like H. M. I had heard this question discussed often, and when this proof positive was placed before me I wanted a witness, so I called my wife to witness the same. When I read your answer to her this week she requested me to write you and give the facts for publication, which I now have done.—B. F. T., Mt. Ayr, Iowa.

That was a cold day for worms, but the story itself is too interesting to let pass. The only hesitancy the Bureau has in printing it is the fact that we must still doubt the "rain of fishworms," which puts us in the attitude of disputing what our Iowa friend tells as fact. We fear that it will always be impossible to convince some people that it does not rain fishworms, especially so long as our friends tell these marvelous tales. While on the subject, we might relate that the people who inhabit the islands of southern Brazil have a firm belief in the existence of a gigantic earthworm—fishworm—50 yards or more in length, five in breadth and of such strength as to be able to uproot great pine trees as though they were blades of grass, and to throw up such quantities of clay in making its way underground as to dam up streams and divert them into new courses. Of course, the Bureau does not believe this story, but it will do no harm to let our imagination picture the damage that might be wrought should we have a "shower" of such monsters. Again, to take a more cheerful view of the possibilities in the event of the existence of such a giant worm, what a splendid story it would make could we catch a fish large enough to swallow this imaginary Brazilian worm!

The Argentine Republic.

Editor Bureau: Will you kindly tell us something about the Argentine Republic? Patagonia does not appear on the map at all, when did the change occur?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

The Argentine Republic, Argentina, is the second in size of the South American countries. It extends from Bolivia, in the torrid zone, to Cape Horn, in the frigid zone. An idea of its great length and climate range may be gained by comparison with the United States. The distance from its north boundary to the equator is much less than from the equator to Florida. In its tropical north are valuable mines and forests of hardwoods; in the extreme south the collecting and storing of natural ice is a profitable industry. All the central provinces and territories have the climate of the temperate zone, and lie in one vast plain stretching from the Andes to the Atlantic. Above Buenos Ayres, however, the eastern limit of Argentina is not the ocean, but a river system exceeding in volume that of the Mississippi—the Parana and Uruguay rivers furnishing an outlet for the products of the region bordering on Uruquay, Brazil and Paraquay, and finally uniting in the great Rio de la Plata. The greater part of the land of Argentina is devoted to grazing and the production of live stock, while its value for agricultural purposes is still greater. Immigrants have been attracted by the liberal policy which the federal and provincial governments have adopted: The former, in addition to free grants of land, has advanced capital (oxen, tools, etc., to the value of $1,000 for each farmer) to be paid back in five years. There were 125,951 immigrants in 1901, the nationalities represented being as follows: Italians, 58,314; French, 21,788; Spaniards, 18,066; Austrians, 2,714; Syrians, 2,100; Russians (chiefly Poles), 2,086. The number of acres of land under cultivation increased from 7,478,700 in 1880, to 17,174,250 in 1902. The total population of the Republic, January 1, 1902, was 4,749,149. For both boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 14 education is compulsory and gratuitous. There is one school for each 1,000 inhabitants. Cordoba and Buenos Ayres have universities, military and naval acadamies, a national observatory, trade schools and an academy of mining engineers have already been established, and it is the government's purpose to add to these practical schools for the instruction of laborers in rural industries and forestry near the capital or principal city of each province. Enthusiasm for the public good and national advancement is one Argentine characteristic. A total area of 1,118,000 square miles of flat country favor the construction of railways, and there are more than 20 lines, having an extension of about 9,000 miles, while a score of new lines is being built. The industrial development of the country is rapid. Patagonia was a name formerly used of all the southern port of South America, but now used of the region bounded on the north by the Rio Limay and the Rio Negro, the Atlantic on the east, and the Strait of Magellan on the south, and the Andes on the west. The entire region was long unoccupied; then was disputed between Argentina and Chile; and was divided between these two powers, the Cordillera being the boundary, by the convention of July 23, 1881.

German Revolutions.

Will the Question Bureau give a short sketch of the revolution in Germany in 1848, its cause and whether there was any punishment or penalty inflicted upon the revolutionists?—C. A. K., Linden, Texas.

The political history of Germany from 1815 to 1866 is a record of popular revolutions excited by the example of France. In 1830 and the following years several German states obtained representative constitutions. In 1848 the German people made a vigorous effort to solve two questions, that of liberty and that of unity. Intimidated by the apparent strength of the movement, the princes gave way. In all the states with modern constitutions liberal reforms were introduced or promised; in all the other states constitutions were granted; and, with the sanction of the Federal Diet, a constituent parliament, elected by manhood suffrage and secret ballot, met at Frankfort, set up a provisional government, and proceeded to frame a constitution establishing a German empire. Against its own will this parliament was constrained by the logic of the situation to accept the scheme originally supported by a minority—to exclude Austria from the proposed empire and to offer the imperial crown to the king of Prussia. He refused the crown and the movement failed. The attempt made by Prussia, in 1849, to establish by command between princes a union somewhat similar but less centralized union also came to nothing. Those participating in these movements were not punished.

Matrimonial Agencies.

Editor Question Bureal: Have there ever been any respectable men and women advertised for matrimonial purposes? Do these matrimonial agencies pay a thriving business?—J. T. O., Canton, Ill.

Obviously there is no data or recorded information to show what has been done or undone by the matrimonial agencies. Otherwise, we can not conceive why anyone should imagine that the Bureau editor would know enough about those concerns to answer the above questions intelligently. We may say, as our personal opinion that it does not seem right for a matrimonial agency to usurp the prerogative of Dan Cupid. If there are those who look upon matrimony as a commercial transaction it does not seem wholly out of place that there should be a middleman in the business from the future of gain. But the Bureau must not be understood as recommending these institutions. They do not meet our idea of the eternal fitness of things, even though conducted with the best of intentions. They should, therefore, be much more strongly condemned when operated for fraudulent purposes. But the personal knowledge of the editor, he knows of one couple who were brought together through a matrimonial agency, were married, and lived happily ever afterward. He cannot, however, pass on the general respectability of all who seek their affinity through the agency. The bureau, neither has he any means of knowing how much business these bureaus do. It would be out of the question to undertake to answer these questions directly.

Lee's Descendants.

Editor Bureau: Please give us some information about Robert E. Lee's descendants.—G. A. E., Tremontville, Cal.

General Robert E. Lee had three sons and four daughters. One of the daughters died during the war. His sons all served in the Confecrate army. G. W. Curtis Lee, the eldest son, born about 1833, graduated at West Point in 1854, resigned his commission as lieutenant of engineers in May, 1861, entered the Confederate service, became aide-de-camp to President Davis, and subsequently a general of infantry, and succeeded his father as president of Washington college, now called Washington and Lee university. The second son, H. H. F. Lee, became a general of cavalry; and the third, Robert E. Lee, served as a member of the cavalry staff.

Another Fishworm Story.

Question Bureau: In the issue of May 25 it is stated that we never see or never saw worms raining down. Did we ever see earthworms crawling up? I have found them in open vessels that I do not think they could get into except through the open top. I do not believe that they can crawl up tin, earthenware and wooden tubs. Now I want to tell you what seems to me a very strange thing. On the place where I am now at present I have lived for many years, and I have seen many earthworms. I have known no fowl will eat them, having tried all, chickens, ducks and turkeys; and the fishermen tell me the fish will not bite them. I only know that to be the case here. I believe that out on the farms the case is different. The worms there are small, slimy, nasty looking things. I would suppose that ducks would eat them, but they will not. —H. L. B., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Very little need be said in reply to our Idaho friend's story. He does not say that it "rains down" earthworms; and he does not believe that they "crawl up;" in the latter case he is certainly mistaken. We know only what he tells about the Idaho worms, and are left to infer that they are of a very inferior quality if fowls will not eat them. He believes that "out on the farms the case is different, from which we infer that the worms are different. If that is true, and we should accept the belief of those who hold that it rains earthworms, we would be confronted with the very strange circumstance that it rains one kind in town and a different species "out on the farm." This fishworm question has grown somewhat interesting, and has reached a point where it hinges wholly upon the ability of the worms to climb up smooth surfaces. Those who assert that they cannot do so should go to the trouble to make a few experiments for their own satisfaction. The editor of the Bureau settled that point in his own mind several years ago. He has seen the worms climb, but he has never as yet been caught in a shower when it was raining them.

Miscellaneous.

E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.—To review the issues of all the political parties from 1800 to 1896, as you request, would make a good-sized pamphlet. You certainly do not expect the Bureau to devote so much space to one subject.

J. H. B., Rosefield, Ind.:—Question is not of sufficient general interest to justify use of space an answer would require.

C. S., Campbellsville, Ky.: Know nothing about the massacre.

A. B. C., Eynwood, W. V.—The general rule used for estimating the horsepower of an engine is as follows: Multiply together the pressure in pounds on a square inch of the piston, the area of the piston in inches, the length of the stroke in feet, and the number of strokes per minutes; the result divided by 33,000 will give the horsepower, deducting one-tenth for friction.

J. B. S., Newport, Pa.—Write to Percival Chubb, editor Ethical Record, New York City.

T. M. V., St. John, N. D.—Send your ore to assay office for analysis. It requires expert knowledge to determine what it is.

D. C., Grand Junction, Col.—There is no such law in Ohio now, and we are not prophet enough to say whether there ever will be such a law enacted.

G. W. S., Petroleum, Ky.—Know of no such pension law. Write to pension department.

A. E. C., South Dayton, N. Y.—The Bureau gives a brief sketch of the battle of Trafalgar in The Blade of May 4. You must not be a very close reader of the Bureau.

J. B., Soldiers' Grove, Wis.—A soldier's widow who has an income or sufficient means to keep her in comfortable circumstances is not entitled to a dependent pension.

WHAT IS FATE.

Ancient Friend,
I've "seldom written friendly letters;"
that is true,
But don't think that I've forgotten anything concerning you.
In the years that have been flitting—
half a score—since we have met,
"Days of Auld Lang Syne" that passed before them
Are too sacred to "forget."

The stern truth is, I've been working;
working early, working late,
I assure you I've been fighting, fighting hard for smile of "Fate."
Chasing "elusive atoms" searching with the microscope,
Through the body for nerve endings
from the brain and spinal rope,
Splitting jovian bolts asunder, for nerve plexus, how'er fine,
Filling neural cells with lightning, making harmony divine,
Where before as ceaseless fretting from the little neuro-maasts,
From too taut, or tautless fibre, or from nerves in fibroid cast.

Furies push us ever onward till we wear the silv'ring crown;
Fairies then throw mocking snowballs;
we can't let them pelt us down;
We'll soon leave this game of head ball,
won or lost, by Charon's gate,
Youth will join its games before us,
shouting or bewailing fate.

What is Fate? Is "He" now with us?
Is "He" some one we must meet?
Can we not, by going round him, pass him by some other street?
Can we not by striking down him, if the strokes are wisely made?
Is it not a childish weakness to be halting or afraid?

"Fate" to me is not a monster, but a righteous judge of all,
Even though he sternly mark us if we miss the morning call;
If at noon, at bugle's sounding, we prefer the soothing rest
To the heat and dust of conflict, is it "Fate" that mars our crest?

Yes, we know there's many soldiers in life's vanguard, tried and true,
Who are always "doing duty," yet they only wear "the blue."
Without shoulder straps or chevrons, till their uniforms are old,
And the grave is waiting for them and "the grave is dark and cold."

That's just as we learn to think it; as we train our mind and souls,
To look forward for a blessing, or for serpents' nests and gaouls.

What's the difference after battle, when the fighting power's fled,
Where they place the breaking atoms of this body they call "dead?"
Mind, for years, may linger near it, but the soul will take its flight
To its home, where'er it may be, in the shades, or in the light.

If we had the gold of Ophir woven into shields and lace
Could we buy a single sitting for a night in heavenly place?
Why then worry about money or at trouble seeming near?
Even bitter years are fleeting; we have more to hope than fear.
—Marian Newton Clarke, in Wilkes-Barre Record.

Where Matter Wins.

Lion Tamer—There's only one kind of an animal that can't be tamed by the power of mind over matter.
Psychic Inquirer—What's that?
Lion Tamer—A mule.—Detroit Free Press.

Be Sunny.

Christianity wants nothing so much in the world as sunny people. The old are hungrier for love than for bread.—Woman's Life.

Companies I and K, 10th U. S. infantry, left San Francisco for Portland on May 17. They will act as guards at the Lewis and Clark exposition and camp on the grounds.

RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Vibro Discs, a wonderful new appliance which

is used externally and draws out the poison from every part of the system. It is the wonder of the age, and a God-send to Rheumatic sufferers. There is nothing like it, and nothing equal to it. It banishes pain as if by magic, and conquers this dread disease in all its cruel forms and stages. It is safe, simple and convenient for home use and roots out the acid venom so thoroughly that no relapse or fresh attack can occur. Prove these claims yourself by testing the remedy at my expense. I will send you, absolutely free, four of these Vibro-Discs—a full dollar's worth—if you simply send me your name and address. This is an absolute gift, and I shall neither ask nor accept pay for it now or in the future. Can you afford to continue in pain and misery when you can get this marvelous new and guaranteed treatment simply for the asking? Write me today and I will send you the treatment at once and with it an elegant illustrated book on Rheumatism, all free and prepaid. Don't send any money—not even a postage stamp—but send your name and address THIS VERY DAY.

PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

COMANCHE.

Powerful Old Horse Who Figured in Custer Massacre.

Some time ago I read in the Post a notice of a visit to a friend in Houston of Billy MacGee—a survivor of the Custer old command. Mention is made in this article of a horse, the only survivor of the Custer massacre. A perusal of this article freshens the memory of an old "army woman," and I send you the story. Perhaps you may care to print it.

When Col. Reno's command reached the Custer battlefield on the Little Big Horn the only living thing in all that silent soldiery was the magnificent horse of the martyred and lamented Captain Keough—Comanche. He was grievously wounded many times, but not fatally, and the grief-stricken soldiers were determined he should live; so they made a litter of the boughs of trees, covered with "army blankets," and with many tender hands lifted Comanche on it and carried him "to camp," a few miles away, where the army surgeons and veterinarians soon had him on the "convalescent list," and later on he was "discharged from the hospital" well! Recovered! Almost a miracle!

Subsequently—in the winter of 1878 and 1879—my husband, a captain of infantry, United States army, served with the rehabilitated Seventh cavalry at Fort Meade, S. D., where Comanche also was "stationed."

An order from the war department had been received and read to the immortal Seventh that henceforth Comanche was to have special care, a padded stall, an "orderly, especially detailed" to care for him, and that never again should he be ridden, but panoplied in "boots, saddle and saber." He was to be led at the head of the Seventh regiment of cavalry when on parade, in commemoration of those heroes who died with Custer.

Comanche was a magnificent, powerful horse, in color a claybank or buckskin, with long full or waving dark brown mane and tail. His coat was like yellow satin; his scars scarcely discernible, and he would rear, kick and squeal like a veritable colt out on a frolic.

One day General Sturgus, the then colonel of the Seventh, and commanding officer of the garrison, was on the steps of our "quarters" when the orderly with Comanche came sweeping down "officers' row." I said: "Oh, general, I do want to put my arms around his neck." "Well, you shall," said he. "Orderly, bring Comanche here," and sure enough, by means of a few lumps of sugar, I did put my arms around his beautiful glossy neck, stroked his honored scars, looked into his soft, fawn-like eyes, wondering, if he could speak, what he might tell us of the unstoried battle.

That he had "memories" also I am sure, for the troopers used to tell that when an Indian came in smelling distance of him Comanche would snort, rear and tremble, his beautiful eyes distended, staring, watching in the Indian's direction for what horror of that ensanguined day?

Dear, beautiful Comanche! Only a few years ago I read that you also had passed from "life's fleeting dream," perchance (?) again to join your friends of the long ago. Honor to you, and sweet peace and rest, for you also were a hero.—Letter to the Houston Post.

THE JOY OF AGE.

Cicero Gives the Lie to the Oslerism of Today.

It is a comfort for some people who do not feel that their usefulness has entirely left them though their hair be gray and their foreheads wrinkled, to turn to one of the wisest and sanest of their college classics and to read what Cicero says in his "De Senectute" concerning old age and its characteristics, says the Providence Journal. He supposes a conversation with Cato the Censor, a man of 84 years, who is apologizing for old age. Cato was the most intelligent, the most active, the man most jealous of his authority and the triumph of his ideas of any whom the Roman world of Cicero's time remembered. Later years had been devoted to the study of Greek letters, for which he had earlier shown great contempt, and in him were gracefully mingled the gravity of Roman manners and the teachings of the Socratic philosophy. A talk goes on between Cato, Scipio and his friend Laelius upon the manner in which Cato bears his old age, after the examples of Plato, Isocrates of Gorgias and Ennius, who have borne a charming old age, free from disappointment with life, and tranquil as the close of a fair autumn day.

Cato meets some of the objections which are urged against old age and finds that there are four chief things which make it seem miserable. The first inconvenience is that it withdraws a man from active life, from business which demands youthful strength of body. But, he asks, is there no work peculiar to old age, which the mind and soul alone direct, in spite of physical feebleness? Did Fabius Maximus do nothing, or Paulus Emilius, and the other old men, Fabricius and Curius? Appius Claudius was old and blind, and yet the senate listened to his words and obeyed them. But the memory of the aged fails. Yes, if it is not exercised or if it is naturally lazy. Cato tells his hearers that he remembers not only the names of his fellow-citizens, but also those of their fathers and grandfathers; and that no old man ever forgets where he hides his money. A man can always remember things that interest him.

In replying to the objection that old age diminishes the strength of the mind, Cato says that he does not envy the force which youth possesses, as in his youth he did not desire the strength of a bull or an elephant. The wise man uses his strength according to what he has; no one can refuse to find in him the force necessary to instruct youth in the way of duty. Does old age deprive a man of pleasures? It is an admirable privilege to be able to despise many of the pleasures of youth, and instead of reproaches age is worthy of eulogy if it has for a foundation the virtues of a well-spent youth. Neither white hairs nor wrinkles can give to age authority, but only as they accompany a life rounded out in honor and virtue.

These are only a few of the arguments which Cicero pleads in favor of old age; and though suicide was common in the Rome of his time, we never find old age given as an excuse for it.

AMERICA'S RAILWAYS.

The main track mileage of the United States railways would circle the earth along the equator eight and one-half times. Their revenue in 1904, $2,000,000,000, would pay the interest-bearing debt twice over, and leave a surplus which would support the government of Spain, with its 18,000,000 inhabitants, for a year. On the payrolls of the American railways there are more men, 1,500,000, than were in the armies of Grant, Lee and the rest of the Union and Confederate commanders at Appomattox, and six times as many as were enlisted in the war of 1898 against Spain. The aggregate assets of the United States railways, $16,000,000,000, equals the country's entire wealth at the time of Lincoln's election in 1860.

Texas or Illinois has more miles of railway than Italy, which ranks next to Germany, Russia, France, Austria-Hungary and Great Britain among European countries. New York, which stands below the two states named, has more miles of railway than Spain, and more than Belgium, the Netherlands and Switzerland. The revenue of one of our great railways the Pennsylvania, in 1904, $122,000,000, was larger than that of Belgium, larger than that of the Netherlands and Sweden-Norway combined, 50 per cent greater than that of Mexico or Canada, and ahead of that of any nation on the American continent except the United States and Brazil.—Leslie's Weekly.

CURE FITS

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

The Sunday School.

A VISION AND ITS MESSAGE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 11 is, "The Message of the Risen Christ," Rev. 1:10-20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The rainbow still remains indescribed. No brush has adequately portrayed a sunrise. The ocean yet waits for an interpreter. Day and night, with all their varied wonders have been often praised but never fully depicted. God works in the superlative degree; and so men cannot properly describe his creations. His best always passes the power of words.

Thus, while the Apostle John, a prisoner for the faith on a desert island, had the heavens opened to him, so that he saw the New Jerusalem and all its wonders, he found himself at a loss for speech in which to reveal his vision. There was no language sufficient in the vocabulary of men. He proved true the quotation of his friend Paul, from Isaiah 11, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." So John searched his memory and imagination for superlative terms in which to express his vision. He reached back into the Old Testament and borrowed its richest imagery. From the Roman world, of his time, which he so well knew, he drew other figures. In every way possible to him he endeavored to convey an idea of the extreme and lavish wonderousness of that which it was given to him alone to see. This explains the difficulty of interpreting this book; it is almost incomprehensible because it dealt with unutterable themes.

Attuned to the Best.

So far as possible John was in tune for the reception of this great revelation. Like the wireless telegraph the receiver must be attuned to the sender, in the realm of the spiritual. John "was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day"; many a sermon has seemed pointless to its hearers because they were not in the Spirit for its helpfulness.

As the poet "learns in suffering what he teaches in song," so John, a prisoner for the Lord's sake, was shut up to the solitude and hardships of Patmos, cut off from communion with his fellows, in order that the loneliness and sensitiveness of his soul, concerned only with the spiritual, might prepare him to receive this ineffable vision of glory. Herein, we see a great life principle: Every Patmos has its revelation, provided the prisoner be in the Spirit.

Saying What You See.

The inspired seer doubtless did not understand the full purport of what he beheld. Yet, so far as he was able, he set it down as it appeared to his eyes. That, indeed, was the command of the Voice, "What thou seest, write."

There you have the highest command of art and duty; no school of literature or ethics can teach men. Face the facts; portray them. Loyalty to truth is loyalty to God and to human welfare. Many a John since has felt himself constrained to write, not his vision, but some dilution of it which he thought would be better for the people. The preaching of the ages—though not that which has prevailed and been preserved—abounds in unrealities and artificial homilies. Therein the preacher has been a poor prophet or seer. God's truth can usually take care of itself, provided it be preached.

The first concern of every person who stands in the place of a teacher should be to say what he has seen, glossing over nothing, embellishing nothing, concealing nothing. One of the subtlest temptations of such a person is to mould his presentation of the facts in a way that will serve his own peace or power of profit. For truth-tellers make enemies. It was one who knew all of a journalist's temptations who wrote as his ideal of Heaven that each

"Shall draw the thing as he sees it
For the God of things as they are."

The Book of the Revelation repeatedly contains this injunction for the times, "What thou seest, write."

A Pastor's Message.

This book was written to the Seven Churches of Asia, leading and representative churches of the whole Christian community. What it had to say to them it has to say to all the churches since, of which they are types. They needed counsel and admonition. There is a measure of comfort in the thought that these Christians, who were so near to the time of the Lord's earthly ministry, and who enjoyed the oversight of His personal friends, the apostles, were still far from perfect. It is equally true, however, that the church which has had nineteen centuries of instruction, and illumination in the Spirit, should be far in advance, with respect to holiness and works, of the infant church of the first century.

The Ineffable Vision.

But the nub of this whole lesson is John's vision of his risen Lord. The description of the One in the midst of the seven candlesticks is thoroughly oriental. All that has already been said on this point must be borne in mind. The writer of the Apocalypse employs a wealth of symbols to show the majesty and purity and power and eternal greatness of the triumphant Redeemer. The difference between western imagery and eastern symbolism is indicated by Dr. R. R. Doherty, who just cites "Annie

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE YELLOW PERIL BOGEY.

Again is the Yellow Peril threatening. This time the warning comes from France through an imaginative writer who sees the Mongolians ruling the world. Against this calamity he would unite the Caucasions of the universe. He chides Englishmen for gloating over Russia's defeat and Americans for rejoicing over Togo's victory. From his viewpoint, these expressions of sentiment will, like the chickens of the proverb, come home to roost.

But the campaign is not likely to end with the pronouncement of this Frenchman. There are people in this country who profess to fear the result of Japanese success. Immediately after the fall of Port Arthur, and again when the battle of Mukden had been fought, Washington correspondents declared that there was a change of opinion at the capitol. Statesmen who had all along hoped the Japanese would whip Russia, were beginning to measure up the consequences. They couldn't reconcile themselves to Japan's ascendency or determine how the world would be the better by reason of christian Russia being conquered by pagan Japan. There was even talk of international interference before this calamity should envelope the world.

There was not enough substance to this discussion to warrant the correspondents making as much of it as they did. In fact, there were remarkably few men whose sympathies were not for selfish or personal reasons wrapped up in Russia, who actually believed that the world was in danger of the so-called yellow peril, but it made good copy, and had a sufficient seasoning of reason to give it a flavor of authenticity.

France, with her hundreds of millions tied up in Russian bonds, naturally deplores a serious depreciation of her securities, and may be excused for her efforts to create a sentiment in favor of her ally. No doubt she is largely responsible for the discussion that has arisen in this country, and it should not therefore be treated seriously.

The Yellow Peril, thereby meaning the world rule of Mongolians, will come only if, in the course of time, the Caucasian degenerates and proves himself unfit to rule, and in that event it will not be a danger, but a blessing to mankind. The Japanese have shown what development will do for the yellow man, and there is nothing revealed by that development to cause alarm. The little islanders have won the admiration of the world by the rapidity with which they have assimilated western ideas. They have already adopted from this country much that is good, and to their credit be it said, they have rejected much that is bad. Official corruption, which is the bane of the Republic, is practically unknown in Japan, nor have their merchants and manufacturers imbibed the greed of the American. Virtue has not yet attained a high plane, but conditions are growing better, and it is even a question whether we can assume an air of superiority in this regard. There are those who claim to see in our wild scramble for wealth an unwholesome disregard for purity of the home.

Nor have we any proof that Japan, puffed up with confidence over her vanquishment of Russia, will gird on her armor and go about with a chip on her shoulder seeking other victims. The Mikado has declared that he is not looking for conquest, that he does not glory in war, but that he seeks peace with his neighbors and tranquility for his people. He was forced into the war with Russia. Either that, or he must sit placidly on his throne and watch while the czar stealthily crept up to his very threshold. Wise man that he is, he took time by the forelock, and resisted encroachment while he yet had room for breathing. But there has been nothing in his conduct of the war, nor will there be anything in the negotiations preceding peace, to warrant the world taking alarm. That country is today more civilized and more Christian than many other nations making greater pretensions.

LIFE INSURANCE IN AMERICA.

The number of people in this country who look upon life insurance as a blessing and as an anchor cast to windward to protect their families and those dependent upon them, is growing rapidly. The Insurance Press, in a recent issue, furnishes figures on the amount of life insurance in force that are astonishing. According to its tables, there were distributed in the United States and Canada during 1904 the enormous sum of $372,000,000. Over 26½ millions were paid to citizens of New York, and over $30,000,000 to beneficiaries in Chicago, Philadelphia and Brooklyn.

Commenting on the amount of insurance carried by American companies the Insurance Press says:

If the life insurance companies never wrote another dollar of business and all the policies now in force should be continued until maturity, they would receive in premiums and compound interest on premiums at least $14,000,000,000. How gigantic the responsibilities are which have been placed upon the management of life insurance companies can hardly be realized. Nor are the people always quick to appreciate the faithful work which their underwriters have already done, and are now doing, in their behalf. The present assets of life insurance companies, large as they may seem to be, pale in comparison with the sum of the contracts which the companies are pledged to carry out if each policyholder continues to pay his premium. The payments to beneficiaries to be made in the next ten years will far exceed the present assets of the entire life insurance business. Thus the accounting with policyholders goes on rapidly.

Even in these days when we are wont to speak of millions with no more concern than we talked of thousands half a century ago, these figures give us pause. They represent the earnings of a nation intrusted to the care of corporations that are pledged to carry out the wishes of the assured. As the Press says, it is almost impossible to realize the greatness of the responsibility accepted by these corporations.

Beyond question, the figures are a potent argument in favor of a government supervision that will place the executive officers above the power of temptation. Inefficient management or unwise investment might imperil the assets and cause want and misery to thousands of citizens. Hence the importance of throwing about the companies every safeguard that human ingenuity can devise. Fortunately ti is understood that most of the insurance companies realize the benefits that would accrue to them through government supervision, in the way of increased public confidence, and it is probable that the bill of Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, in its essential particulars will be enacted as a law at the coming session of Congress.

PEACE TALK FOLLOWS FIGHT.

"The battle of the Sea of Japan," in which the Japanese achieved a complete triumph, has been followed by a week's talk of peace. Hostilities at sea are at an end, with Togo the master, and nothing has been done on land. There are no prospects of an immediate battle in Manchuria. The news of the week from there is that General Linevitch's troops are on the verge of revolt, recognizing the hopelessness of further hostilities.

Notwithstanding these discouraging conditions, the czar, with tearful desperation, hesitates to sue for peace. He has seen the vaunted power of Russia vanish before a nation with which the world sympathized at the beginning of hostilities because of its presumed weakness. The position of the czar is pitiable. He has proved himself a weakling at various times, but never has his lack of strength been more strongly emphasized than in his failure to recognize the utter hopelessness in which his country now finds itself.

Americans will naturally feel a special interest in peace negotiations since President Roosevelt has been the first to suggest to Russia the wisdom of bringing an end to the war. His talk with Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador at Washington, was of an unequivocating character. He took advantage of the opportunity to say officially to Russia that she is thoroughly and unmistakably whipped, and to suggest the wisdom of suing for peace. Russia has been made to understand that Japan does not desire to be unduly severe in her demands, but feels that she must be recouped for the heavy war expenditures. Naturally the price of peace will be higher now than it would have been immediately after the Mukden defeat, and it follows that there will be an advance so long as Japan continues to win. For Russia to persist in fighting under such conditions, with no possibility of success, is mere folly.

A Russian argument against paying an indemnity is that Japan has not occupied any Russian territory. This is an obstacle which, if reeports are true, Japan will remove. Within two weeks, it is stated, Japan will occupy the Island of Saghallen, an expedition now being fitted out for that purpose. Russia has a strong force on the island, which may be reinforced with 8,000 convicts; but Japan has all faith in the proposed expedition. This island is rich in timber, oil, coal, furs and salt, and would make a fine prize, once developed under Japanese enterprise.

Immediate peace is not probable. War is easily and quickly precipitated, but peace comes slowly. Russian obstinacy, superstitious faith and fear of the loss of national prestige are in the way. Against these the further useless sacrifice of lives is as nothing. Peace will come evenutally, and the terms must be favorable to Japan, but it will take time to hammer this fact into the czar and his grand dukes.

THE EQUITABLE ROW.

The Equitable row continues to be the main topic of discussion in New York's financial circles. The affairs of the society appear to be in a hopeless tangle, and no one ventures to predict the outcome.

Following quickly the action of the directors in rejecting the Frick report, President Alexander issues a signed statement denying that he has made peace with Hyde and declaring that he will push the fight for mutualization. Hyde, on the other hand, it is presumed, is planning to dispose of his stock to the company on terms "advantageous to himself," in accordance with the expressed wish of the directors, and if the outlined program is pursued, some man of national prominence will be appointed "managing director" with plenary powers. This means that Alexander, Hyde and all the rest of the officials will retain their titles and probably draw their salaries, but they won't have a final voice in anything. The fact that this method of procedure is suggested by the Hyde faction will cause it to be looked upon with more or less suspicion.

Enough of the Frick report, which was not submitted for the reason that its rejection had been anticipated, has leaked out to make it certain that this committee saw the necessity for drastic treatment. The report didn't insist that Alexander's charges against Hyde were true, but it held that, if they were true, Alexander was deserving the highest censure for his failure to notify the directors of he situation. The deduction is therefore that the society will be better off if both men retire. It was the common danger confronting them that brought Hyde and Alexander together for the moment.

One other feature of the report is deserving of mention because it deals with a subject of very great importance in relation to life insurance. The Frick committee recommended that the tontine or distribution plan be dropped and that the society conduct a straight life insurance business. The tontine attachment is the antithesis of life insurance. While the company settles the death loss on proof of death it is supposed to pay a large sum in the way of dividend accumulations if the assured lives a stipulated time. A man must pay a little more for this estimable privilege of transforming his life insurance into a species of investment lottery, and after he has contributed throughout the toutine period he must take that which the obliging actuaries hired by the company, elect to give him. Meanwhile to stimulate business the superintendent of agencies may offer substantial bonuses for a certain amount of new insurance and these bonuses are charged up to expenses and taken out of the accruing tontines. If a dinner of the Cambon variety is given, the cost thereof constitutes another item of expense which the deluded tontiners must settle for in the end. The Equitable is only one of several companies writing this form of insurance, but it is all wrong. No great harm would result were all the companies perfectly managed, so that these speculators could be assured of every cent coming to them. That it is otherwise is apparent when one compares the "estimates" based on what the agents will tell you is "actual experience" and the "results" when it comes time for the man who has outlived the period to call for his "accumulations." The whole scheme affords an opportunity for fraud and extravagance without a parallel, and is harmful to the more legitimate branch of the business.

It is these evils the Frick committee would eliminate, but its absolute failure to get a hearing affords little grounnd for hope of immediate reformation. Several of the directors have already resigned in disgust. M. E. Ingalls, another director, is outspoken in his declaration that Hyde's connection with the company means ruin, and others are not less positive in their statements.

The situation is one well calculated to cause alarm.

THE LESSON LEARNED.

There was a fire in a Pittsburg theatre building Friday afternoon. In an adjoining building, also a theatre, a matinee was in progress atended by several hundren women and children. The audience was informed of the fire next door, and with commendable calmness walked into the streets and but few were injured, none seriously.

The police and theatre attaches acted promptly, assuring the women and children there was no danger and all that was necessary was to quietly leave the building. The request was heeded and all escaped. Had a stampede started it is certain many would have been killed and maimed.

It was a triumph of common sense, and the action of the Pittsburg audience should be remembered when similar danger threatens. All that is necessary is to keep cool and obey orders.

WEAVER'S AWAKENING.

Wonder if John Weaver, mayor of Philadelphia, doesn't look in the mirror a dozen times a day to be sure that he is himself. Less than six months ago he was one of the important cogs in Durham's machine. The Philadelphians who were crying for deliverance regarded him askance, and the newspapers begged in vain for a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness. Then the ministers took to praying for him, and still there was nothing doing.

But when the proposition to sell the gas lease was reduced to writing, when council ignored the Smith bid and undertook to override the peoples' wishes, there was an uprising that evidently brought the stolid mayor out of his trance. And the more the people talked and threatened, the plainer Mayor Weaver saw his duty, until it was revealed to him in all its luminosity. Which goes to prove that a man can wipe out a slateful of mistakes by getting into the band wagon at the right moment.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." And Weaver seems to be riding in on the flood.

PENNSYLNANIA'S FLYER.

The Pennsylvania didn't permit the Lake Shore to hold the record between New York and Chicago for any length of time. Immediately after the announcement that the time of the Twentieth Century Limited would be reduced to nineteen hours, the Pennsylvania advertised an eighteen-hour flyer between the two great cities of the continent. It may be expected that the Lake Shore will feel it incumbent on itself to at least "meet the ante," and it may possibly cut off a few moments as a teaser, but the public needn't look for many more reductions of the sixty-minute variety.

If there is actually a war on between these two great trunk systems for the commercial passenger business of New York and Chicago, it ought to be a contest well worth watching, and perhaps instructive in its results.

JAPAN'S MOVE FOR PEACE.

Togo struck a decisive blow for peace when he defeated the Russian armada in the Straits of Korea. Even the stubborn Nicholas who refused to consider the battle of Mukden as indicating the ultimate result of the war, should be convinced that the hour has come when he must withdraw from the hopeless struggle and throw himself upon the mercy of a magnanimous foe. That the Mikado will be reasonable in his demands is not doubted for a moment. But even at that, the tribute will be appalling. Japan has suffered mightily in men and treasure. Great victories she has won, but they have been purchased only at great sacrifice.

Far better for Russia had she halted before sending Rojestvensky on his hopeless mission. Millions of treasure were expended in an effort to regain Russian prestige at sea. One of the greatest fleets ever mobilized was sent out to give battle to the intrepid Togo. But the god of battles was with the Japanese. Even at this hour, it is certain that the disaster is well night complete and that the great floating fortresses from which so much was expected furnished fine targets for the torpedos of the little islanders. With the defeat of Rojestvensky, the last hope of the Muscovite has gone glimmering. There is nothing to do but sue for peace and acknowledge that Japan is the master. Henceforth Russian dominance in the Far East is at an end.

No nation in the history of the world has suffered so overwhelming a catastrophe in so short a space of time. Before the first gun was fired off Port Arthur, the lustre of the Russian arms was untarnished. In a classification of the Great Powers, she was acknowledged by reason of her unlimited resources and her glorious record in war, to be first. Other nations feared to offend her, and mighty was the czar.

Opposed to her was the little island of Japan, a giant against a pigmy, but as it has developed, a Goliath against a David. Military critics predicted a speedy termination of the struggle. Russia would pour her armies into Manchuria and drive the Japs into the sea by sheer superiority of numbers. The affair was to be a holiday for the fierce Cossacks, a pleasing diversion from the monotony of frontier duty. The generals were sent out at the head of vast armies to teach the yellow men a lesson. Not one of them dreamed of danger, and as to defeat, the word was not a part of the Russian vocabulary.

But the realization proved another story. From the first clash of arms, through nearly sixteeen months of a bloody warfare, the Japs have been victorious in nearly every engagement on land and sea. They have demonstrated to the world that they are the greatest fighters of the age. They have displayed a heroism that puts into the shade all other illustrations of heroism. Every man is a patriot, and freely offers his life as a sacrifice for the glory of his country. The war has been a succession of surprises, every one enhancing the reputation of Japan as a nation of the first magnitude. Not only have they displayed a knowledge of the most modern engines of war, but they have gone far ahead of every other nation in the adaptation of these engines and in the invention of still better ones. And when it comes to military strategy they have taught the world lessons that will not soon be forgotten. Every move of the campaign has been carefully worked out, and apparently provision made for every possible contingency. Their state of preparedness for the conflict was the admiration of the war correspondents at the first outbreak of hostilities, and their future operations emphasized the fact that they had been for years anticipating the necessity of resisting the onward march of the encroaching Russian.

In the negotiations that must soon begin as a preliminary to peace, the true Japanese character will be revealed. He has absorbed more civilization in a quarter of a century than some nations have in many centuries, and he is as anxious today to gain the good will of the world as Russia is to recover her lost prestige. The Japanese conditions must necessarily seem severe on the surface, and yet it will surprise us if she does not concede much in the interest of peace. On one point she will be insistent, and that is, she will demand pledges from Russia that will insure the integrity of China, and forever prevent that country from being a menace to her own natural development. And in that particular she should have the support of all Christian nations.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IN AMERICAN CITIES

James Dalrymple, the Glasgow expert who is in Chicago on invitation of Mayor Dunne to tell the people of that city some facts regarding municipal ownership, is not altogether optimistic in his views regarding the practicability of the scheme in this country, if one may judge from his utterances. After traveling over the Chicago lines for the purpose of making a personal investigation, he reports that something must be done, but he has as yet refrained from saying what that something should be. There is almost a note of hopelessness, however, in this statement:

A municipality cannot operate its street car lines unless that municipality is pure and free from corruption. Glasgow has been successful because, municipally, it knows nothing of politics. Its car lines are run as a commercial undertaking—not to earn dividends, but to give the people honest service. The efforts of any municipality to run its street cars without due regard for civic purity are doomed to failure.

The time may come when Chicago will be free from political corruption, but it won't come in a day or a year. And if, to be free from political corruption, it must know, municipally, nothing of politics, the day will never come. The existence of parties is essential to the existence of a republic. There must be opposing political organizations, a lever in the hands of the people whereby they may, on election day, oust from power any who have betrayed their trust. This country is not, nor will it ever be, a Utopia, and no matter how discriminating the people are in the choice of public servants, some will be found unworthy. When we eliminate politics from our municipalities, the next step will be to eliminate politics altogether, and that is not possible in this generation or the next. If, therefore, Mr. Dalrymple makes an absolute condition precedent to successful municipalization the destruction of all political classes in cities, he may as well pack his shirt and collar and hie back to bonnie Scotland.

We are inclined to the opinion that Mr. Dalrymple also threw cold water on the aspirations of the street railway employe when he said:

It has been said that when a municipality takes over its street car line it means an increase of wages for the employes. Don't run away with that idea. Our men wanted an increase, but they didn't get it. It was not long before we had an entirely new set of men, and they have remained content. We paid them strictly according to their value, and that value was rated according to the severest—although just—standards.

Advocates of municipal ownership, basing their statements on their alleged information of affairs in European cities, have been making the claim that municipalization meant lower fares and higher wages, and if we mistake not, Mayor Dunne, on more than one occasion in the course of his campaign, held out the glittering promise that when Chicago came into possession of her own, she would offer greater remuneration to the men who operated her street cars than was being paid under the present regime. But that is not the Glasgow way, nor is it the way any enterprise can be conducted, because it is not business-like. Men are paid "according to their rule," and that is the rule which obtains the world over. To pay more means failure; to pay less, confiscation.

On one other point, The Blade can heartily agree with Mr. Dalrymple. Referring to the causes that led to municipalization in Glasgow, he said:

The companies refused to make reforms. They said they could not operate under the conditions that the city required. So the municipality was forced to take over the powers. If the companies had been reasonable there would have been no municipalizatoin of tramways in Glasgow, and few cities in Great Britain today would have municipal tramways. Now it is an accepted principle in Great Britain that the street car systems ought to be operated by the municipalities themselves.

Therein he has spoken the great truth that underlies the growth of municipalization. There is scarcely a city in this country today where municipal ownership has taken deep root, that cannot point to the arrogance of the corporations dealing with it, to their ignoring requests for improved service and better equipment, as reasons for the movement. It is true of Toledo, it is true of Cleveland, and it is still truer of Chicago. Occasionally, owing to mistmanagement or to unwise extensions, street railway companies have been unable to meet the popular demand for better service, but more often it can be attributed to a niggardly policy designedto extract every possible farthing from the people and give as little as possible in return. That was the early history of the local situation. When the Ream syndicate took over the properties it made marked improvements, and was thereby enabled to sell out at an enormous profit. The present owners have been struggling to get their feet out of the mire, and are meeting with a measure of success, but they placed a heavy handicap on themselves at the outset and by their inability to keep the service on a level with the growth of the city, have incurred the ill-will of many patrons. If the corporations would be content with smaller profits and pay more heed to the welfare of their customers, the municipal ownership propaganda would lose a powerful ally.

BONAPARTE SELECTED FOR THE CABINET

President Roosevelt will appoint Charles J. Bonaparte, the eminent Baltimore lawyer, to succeed Paul Morton as secretary of the navy, the change to take place the first of July.

In one respect the two men are alike in that neither is an authority on naval affairs. Mr. Morton is a successful railroad man with that hustle and executive force which marked him as possessing ability of a high order. His field is that of effort, of directing men, and he has been unusually successful. As head of the navy department he entered a new field and it is deuobtful if he found it to his liking. He will return to railroad work, having accepted the presidency of the New York subway.

Mr. Bonaparte probably knows no more about the navy than did Mr. Morton a year ago. It is doubtful if he has the practical turn of mind which made Paul Morton so conspicuous in the field of transportation. Mr. Bonaparte is more of a student. He holds high rank as a lawyer, and is a keen observer of men and measures. He is, too, a man of affairs with a grasp and breadth which should make him valuable as a member of the cabinet. He shares the President's views regarding corruption in public life, has high ideal of government and possesses a private character without a blemish.

NO RAILROAD PASSES FOR INDIANA OFFICIALS

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, has decided that it is unlawful for township, county or state officials to accept any transportation from railroad companies, and that any officer who does so subjects himself to heavy penalties as does the railroad company which offers passes.

During the last session of the Indiana legislature an anti-pass bill was introduced in the senate and passed that body but failed in the house; in fact, never came to a vote. The measure was permitted to die as the governor, on investigation, found out that what is known as the railroad commision act, passed earlier in the session, covered the matter fully and there was no need of a special law.

The section holding the railroads liable reads:

If any railroad company, subject to the provisions of this act, or its agent or officer, shall hereafter wilfully collect, demand or receive from any person, company, firm or corporation a greater or less rate, charge or compensation than that approved by the railroad commission for the transportation of freight, passengers or cars * * * such company shall forfeit and pay to the state of Indiana a sum not less than $100 nor more than $500.

In another section those who profit by the discrimination of a railroad company are held to a severe penalty.

The railroads of Indiana are arranging to cut off all passes, the first of July being fixed as the time after which none will be issued. As Governor Hanly has a bulldog determination to enforce all the laws and has the faculty of compelling obedience, there is now going on in that state a general surrender of passes held by officials, although there are frank admissions that the little "annuals" will be sadly missed.

AMERICAN BOAT WON.

In the international yacht race across the ocean the American schooner Atlantic finished the course in record-breaking time, yesterday, and without a competitor in sight. It was a great victory won by Captain Charles Barr, whose lexicon seems not to contain the word defeat.

Expert yachtsmen are not greatly surprised at the result. Since the yachts left Sandy Hook it has been schooner weather, light winds prevailing. The square-rigged British boats had no chance while the Atlantic is adapted to the weather which prevailed.

The real surprise was the Atlantic's sailing the closing of the race without being discovered until she had almost completed the course. The finish, as far as time is concerned, was not expected by either continent.

It was a fair race, a contest which stirs the heart of the true sportsman, and a splendid victory for the best ship and crew, which, of course, was an American ship and manned by an American crew.

TOGO, THE WEASEL.

When the Russian squadron entered the China Sea the military critics declared that Rojestvensky had executed a daring stroke, and when later reports indicated that he had passed Formosa, a general cry went up that Togo had been outwitted.

Developments of the last few days show that Togo set his trap in the Korean Straits, and that his dispatch boats simply escorted the Russians into the trap. The wily Jap didn't pretend to dispute Rojestvensky's passage at Malacca, because in the event of defeat, the Russians could put into neutral ports and save their ships. He didn't make a stand at Formosa probably for the same reason, but he planned if he could lure the enemy into the straits between Japan and Korea, in his own country, in fact, any vessels that might escape would be forced to make the run for Vladivostok, where they would in time fall into the hands of the Japs.

It takes a smarter man than the Russian to catch the weasel asleep.

THE PORTLAND EXPOSITION.

Tomorrow the Lewis and Clark exposition, at Portland, Oregon, will open its gates to the public. It will commemorate the taking possession by Uncle Sam of the Louisiana property purchased from France. The American people like expositions, and while some of them are of a local or sectional nature, yet the whole country is more or less interested.

The management of the Portland fair has succeeded in finishing the exposition on time. When the exhibition opens tomorrow it will be complete. This is unusual, and will be in pleasing contrast to Buffalo and St. Louis. While Portland's location makes the fair appear like a Pacific slope enterprise, it will be well worth a journey across the continent to see. The ocean and mountains are real and landscape artists are not needed to give the exposition a setting pleasing to the senses.

Western mettle will make the fair a success, and even those who are compelled to travel thousands of miles will be well paid for the effort and expense.

The Glasgow expert finds that politics is an obstacle in the way of municipal ownership. Seems like a shame to bring a man all the way from Glasgow to tell us that.

The czar has given Governor General Trepoff power to suppress the revolutionists. The governor general now has a job at which, if he works faithfully, he can earn his salary.

To Togo the work of sending a report of it to the Mikado was probably the hardest part of the battle.

The last heard from young King Alfonso he was hoping that Cupid can shoot straighter than the bomb-throwers can throw.

Begins to look as if Strike Leader Shea's name would eventually be Dennis.

There is a question as to whether radium is worth $3,000,000 an ounce or $3,000,000 a pound, it having been quoted at both prices. Until the matter is settled, we're going to try to get along without any.

Critics report that Admiral Togo does not know how to wear a uniform. Otherwise, however, he seems to be about right.

Bigamist Hoch, when receiving his death sentence, protested that he had done his duty as a husband. This ought to be a great satisfaction to his many wives.

The czar says he would rather die than sue for peace. What he probably really means is that he would rather see his soldiers and sailors die than admit that he is defeated.

Ohio Democrats will have to do something pretty ridiculous to attract much attention this year.

A sale of Japanese bonds just at this time would doubtless result in somebody getting seriously injured in the rush for them.

Democratic editors should not be too severely condemned for making the most of the treasury deficit. They haven't had anything to cheer them up for a long time.

Although he wishes it understood that he is a fashionable man, the sultan of Morocco refuses to adopt the Paris style of reform.

President Roosevelt of course is correct in his conclusion that Russia is licked, but the czar may not believe it until he hears it from the fortune tellers.

A Tennessee man has been fined for snoring in church. Serves him right. One snoring man in church is a nuisance to those who want to sleep.

There is no telling what might have happened, had Rojestvensky mistaken Togo's vessels for a fishing fleet.

There is scarcely enough left of Rojestvensky's fleet to give the czar an excuse for offering the remnants at a bargain sale.

Mr. Bryan explains that his $500 heifer is a $50 calf. Nothing Mr. Bryan does or has, seems to be up to the advance notices.

It will hardly be necessary for anyone to tell the czar that the "bitter end" he talked about has been reached. He should be given credit for ability to recognize it.

The man Russia sent to Vladivostok to command her navy from land has what may be called an ideal summer job.

It begins to look as if Russia would soon be ready to fulfill her promise to get out of Manchuria.

It was a mean burglar who took from Mrs. Lease the diamonds she earned by howling calamity.

A London paper says Mr. Carnegie is living like a duke. It was hardly to be expected that he would live like a coachman.

According to latest market quotations, the price of peace has advanced considerably during the past few days.

Now up jumps a physician and advises only handsome men and beautiful women to marry. That's the way it is done in the novels, but as the story always ends there we never know what advantages are gained thereby.

"Let women forget her years," says Angela Morgan. Would it be impertinent to ask how old is Angela?

Russia's Black Sea fleet should congratulate itself. It can't get out and Togo can't get in.

Togo never "regrets to report."

Should Secretary Taft ever become President, it is presumed the man who long since named a cigar after him will lay claim to being the original Taft man.

Several days have now passed since the Washington correspondents have changed the President's mind about calling an extra session of Congress.

To a silent man like Togo, the hardest part of a naval battle must be to write a report of it.

Admiral Togo can speak six languages, but for the amount of talking he does, one is all that he needs.

The Czar—"Wish we'd bought it before the priceavitch went upski!"

TONS OF OLIVE OIL

"Ten tons of olive oil were recently sent east in one shipment from Phoenix. When this great bulk is subdivided into bottles and the contents of these beaten into salad dressings, some idea may be gained of the gastronomic possibilities of the Salt River Valley," said R. Y. Thorpe, of Phoenix, to a Star man at the New Willard.

"It may be interesting to go back to the orchard and see where the oil comes from as well as how it is produced. An olive orchard is always a thing of beauty, with its straight rows of heavy leafed trees. The foliage is of dark green on one side and of a grayish tint on the other; so that the general effect of the combination is a smoky hue. Early in the spring the trees are covered with myriads of tiny star-like white blossoms. These soon give way to the tiny fruit formations, and although many of them drop, enough are set to fill a thrifty tree with hundreds of pounds of the matured fruit.

"It has been found in this section that the Manzanilla and the Mavadillo are the best varieties, as the Mission trees are slow in bearing. These trees are planted about 100 to the acre, and although they commence bearing when only three years old, they attain their full bearing powers when seven years old.

"Shielded by the luxuriant leaf growth, the olives ripen slowly, and as for the production of oil they thoroughly ripen on the trees. It has been found that the olive trees will stand a lower degree of cold than almost any other fruit tree in this section. The thermometer must go down to about twenty-six degrees to injure the tree's growth, while the ripening fruit will stand a temperature as low as eighteen degrees, being shielded by the leaves and branches. On account of its thrifty growth and dense foliage the olive is frequently selected as a protective hedge around orange orchards and other trees of more tender growth.

"In picking time many hands are employed, as the work must be done rapidly, as well as carefully. In some orchards the crops are picked by spreading sheets of canvas beneath the trees, upon which the olives are thrown as they are picked from the twigs. Other pickers carry buckets, into which they take the ripe fruit direct from the tree. The pickers get half a cent a pound for their work and the fast workers are able to make good daily wages at this rate.

"From the pickers the fruit goes into crushers. The first of these is a wooden machine which mashes the fruit into a pulp, but does not crush the kernel. Some users prefer the flavor which comes from the pit and kernel. The steel crushers are next used to reduce the entire fruit to a pulp. The pulp is next pressed and the juice squeezed out. Of course, this is not all oil, as there is a percentage of water and fruit juice. The whole product is drawn off into tanks and allowed to separate by gravity, the oil rising to the top so that it may be skimmed off. The next step is to pour the oil into tanks, in which it is allowed to stand for several months. At the end of that time the oil is drawn off from the top, leaving behind the grosser sediment. This oil is strained through felt and then through sterilized absorbent cotton and finally through a druggist's filter. The oil is now ready for bottling and labeling, and it is guaranteed to be absolutely free from any foreign matter or adulteration.

"For each gallon of oil there must be pressed from 75 to 110 pounds of fruit. The pumice is still rich in fat and may be used profitably as hog feed. It may also be used as fuel, it having been found that the dried pumice makes a hot, continuous fire. Possibly the coal question may be settled in olive growing sections by the use of this fuel.

"The next step in olive oil production is its marketing, and this is readily accomplished when once the oil has been sampled, for the Arizona production stands second to none and is afraid of no competitor, both for purity and keeping quality."—Washington Star.

Current Events.

Strikes start anew in many Russian cities, women being armed.

Secretary Hay refutes stories saying he has criticised Russia.

Thieves rob Duchess of Westminster of $30,000 worth of jewels.

Pope Pius makes wedding gift to duchess who will marry kaiser's son.

Figures for six months show that the tide of immigration is still rising.

Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, ousts two more organization appointees.

American logging interests clash with Canadians over their rights on the St. John river.

King Victor Emmanuel says American president has more power than the ruler of Italy.

Stockholm paper proposes separation of Norway and Sweden, except for king common to both.

Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane, at a religious congress declares the renaissance of Christianity is near.

Ministers and press urge Nicholas to conclude peace, saying Russia can raise $1,000,000,000 indemnity.

Benjamin F. Marsh, congressman from the fourteenth Illinois district, dies at his home in Warsaw, Ill.

Error in telegraphing government cotton report causes panic in New Orleans and loss of fortunes by the bulls.

Mrs. Allon F. Black, of New York, wins her suit for divorce from Harry S. Black and is given $6,000,000.

Judge George Gray pleads for international arbitration in a speech at the Lake Mohonk peace conference.

Loomis emerges blameless from Venezuelan inquiry and Bowen will lose his place in the diplomatic service.

Germans cheer Frenchmen in Berlin for first time in years, recipients of welcome being guests to royal wedding.

Laborers at Oolitic, Ind., who find and restore $300,000 in securities stolen from a bank in Wilmington, Ill., are given $5 reward.

John F. Stevens, formerly second vice president of the Rock Island road, has been appointed expert for the Philippine railway commission.

At Governor La Follette's suggestion the state of Wisconsin refuses to pay for Treasurer Kampf's surety bond, $1,500, and the latter will sue.

Report to Lake Mohonk conference shows that business organizations in 32 states and 57 large cities support international arbitration.

Christopher Petersen, arrested in New York for disorderly conduct, says in defense that he was hypnotized in Chicago a week ago and has not come out of the trance yet.

Royal Arcanum adopts a new schedule of rates, increasing payments all along the line, because of rapid increase in death losses owing to the increase in average age of members.

Refusal of the sultan to accept the French propositions for the reform of Morocco unless approved by an international conference puts an embarrassing check on France's policy.

Missouri secretary of state takes charge of the People's United States bank, of St. Louis, when the postoffice department recommends that a fraud order be issued against the concern.

Twenty-four managers of syndicate theatres in New York City are held for trial on a conspiracy charge for having excluded James S. Metcalf, a dramatic critic, from their playhouses.

J. L. Wyer, Jr., secretary of the American Library association, says the number of public libraries in this country has increased rapidly in the last few years, and that the institutions are doing a valuable work.

James W. Alexander is to be shorn of power and supplanted by the chairman of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society. James Hazen Hyde is requested to sell his stock inside of three months; the Frick committee report is rejected by the directors, and Frick, Bliss and Harriman resign.

Startling charges of attempted bribery of labor leaders by prominent business men for the purpose of having Chicago strikes called or ended are made before the grand jury by President C. P. Shea, of the teamsters, and by Albert Young. Levy Mayer, for the employers, brands the charges as false and as an effort to cloud the real issue of the present strike.

MONEY IN RAISING TROUT

Handsome Returns Made by a Vermont Farmer on His Labor.

That a farmer can derive more profit from raising brook trout for the market than from most any other source of like acquirements of money and time has been clearly demonstrated by Lewis J. Johnson, who has a fish preserve on his farm two miles out of West Brattleborough, Vt. By utilizing the clear spring water running through his farm, says the Springfield, Mass., Republican, by his own ingenuity and with a very little hired assistance within a few years he has established an inexpensive hatchery where he has succeeded in hatching and growing a large number of brook trout with which he has, partly at least, supplied the local markets, besides furnishing thousands of small fish for stocking different streams in the adjoining towns. All these have netted Mr. Johnson a handsome return upon his capital invested aside from the pleasure afforded and incidental diversion from the usual farm labor, which, however, it has not been necessary to slight because of his fish culture.

From a modest beginning Mr. Johnson has gone on with his fish establishment, adding new and inexpensive ponds, miniature falls by dividing and diverting the little spring-fed rills, till today he has a succession of long pools stocked with thousands of sportive trout of all sizes, strong and flourishing in the purest and coldest water. In connection with his plant Mr. Johnson has constructed, at an expense of a few dollars, modest hatching houses with their numerous troughs in which to propagate the trout from eggs. Here he has hatched this season 800,000 trout, all of which are alive and thrifty and most of which he hopes to raise for the market. Already he has orders for part of this fry at $2 a pound.

It takes on an average two years to rear the fry to the fishing size, though, of course, some fish grow slower than others. Mr. Johnson has a few two-pounders which are not much more than two years old. After the first year trout, under favorable circumstances, grow rapidly; in fact, more so than in early life. Last year Mr. Johnson sold in the home market several hundred pounds of trout to people who came with rod and reel, taking them from the larger ponds and paying from 50 cents to $1 a pound. These with a liberal supply for private and club suppers, brought in a handsome revenue to the propagator, who expects to exceed that revenue from this season's sales.

A Farmer's Bees

A Platte county man once had a swarm of bees settle on his head. The farmer saw the bees in the air and followed them. They settled on a tuft of grass and be bent over to look at them. Suddenly they rose and swarmed on his head, covering his left ear. The farmer remained quiet and told his son to run and get a hive. When the boy brought the box the farmer, by giving a sudden jerk, threw the bees into it. He was stung only once and that was on the back.—Platte County (Mo.) Argus.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Popular Mechanics

Shop Notes

Easy ways to do hard things.

Of daily use to every farmer, every mechanic.

And written so you can understand it. 182 pages. Profusely illustrated. Price..... **35c**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6299—Lady's Blouse.

Nothing can be farther from the original shirt waist than the soft feminine blouses one sees everywhere this summer. The foundation is simple, but the trimmings make up for any other feature that is lacking. The thrifty woman is now rapidly giving the finishing touches

to her summer wardrobe, and unfortunate indeed is she who does not include some of the style shown here in her outfit. The model shown is made of lace net, but any soft material would be just as pretty. The blouse has just enough fulness to look well in the front and any style yoke finish may be adopted. A pretty idea is to make the yoke of heavy eyelet linen, and this, worn over white net, is very effective. The opening is in the front in duchess style, and if a plain every day waist is desired the fronts and shoulder could be ornamented by embroidered bands about two inches wide. These bandings can be bought ready made, and are a great saving in time and expense.

Sizes 32 to 42-in. bust measure.

4654—Child's Russian Dress.

How often have blessings been called down upon the inventor of the Russian dress, for in this ideal garment we have requirements of comfort, simplicity and becomingness. It is adopted by both little men and little women, as soon

as they are emerged from the chrysalis state of full lingerie "Mother Hubbards" and the simplicity of the design and universal becomingness places it at the "top notch" in children's fashions. There are pleated, tucked and fancy modifications, but the original plain style, in slightly double-breasted effect, is the "standing by." The model shown portrays this popular mode developed in striped galatea with a plain band of white linen outlining the neck and front. A belt of the same or a leather belt may be worn. The dress may be made with or without a separate collar. Any number of pretty summer dresses could be made without collars and the one collar of white linen would answer for all. As is shown, the fronts are crossed so as to form a V shaped neck, although the opening is not too deep to be worn without a collar at any season. Any materials suitable for children's clothes may be used.

Sizes 3 to 9 years.

6290—Lady's Girdles.

More and more prevalent grows the appreciation of those dainty little accessories which gives such a chic touch to our frocks. These charming little "nothings" are usually so expensive when purchased at the shops that only a favored few may revel in their possession. The making of fancy belts and girdles is not beyond the skill of an average dressmaker, and the ones shown here are very simple in construction, but wonderfully

smart when worn. The crushed style may be made of shaded ribbon or silk, and further elaboration may be effected by the use of buttons or rosettes, in silk or braid. The other style is quite the newest idea in a fitted girdle, and should be made of the same material as the skirt. The idea of suspender suits is not a new one, for the younger members of the family have been wearing them all season. The style is so becoming and so practical that it is being adopted with much eagerness by "grown ups" who realize that it gives that long slender line so much desired by every one. Sizes, small, medium, large.

4638—Girl's One-Piece Frock.

A charming little one-piece frock is here depicted. It is simplicity itself, but yet in its simple lines is a great amount of style. The front and back are made with a broad box-pleat, under which is fastened a prettily shaped bertha. The dress is closed under the box-pleat in the front,

and is worn in gulmpe style. Another salient feature of the dress is the applied pleat under the arm. So many mothers object to the one-piece dresses because they are so scant in the skirt. Not so with this model, since the box-pleat is not only a decorative feature, but throws more fulness in the skirt just where it is most needed. The upper edge of the pleat is left unattached, forming an opening through which the belt may be passed. This model is very easily copied and is as pretty in cottons at 10 cents a yard as in woolens at one dollar. Sizes 4 to 12 years.

4675—Infant's Wardrobe.

No reform has been more sweeping or contributed more to the wearer's comfort than in the making of the wee baby's clothes. It is no longer necessary to use pins, that might prick, buttons that press upon the little body or to smother the baby in yards and yards of embroidery. The one object is to make everything for his babyship as sanitary and comfortable as possible. The up-to-date mother no longer accepts advice and traditions of mother and grandmother, but sets herself to finding out which is the most approved style of dress. Then it is she learns that

it isn't correct to have things daintily pretty for the new baby just in order to have these daintily pretty. Not that she must lose her fancy for strikingly beruffled things, but because the new fashions are sensible and best for baby. The design must be simple though not severe, clothing must hang from the shoulders and it must be soft and loose, warm and light. In the making, simplicity and daintiness are the attractive features, a hemstitched hem is much prettier than tucks machine stitched, long stitches and coarse material are not in keeping with the dainty face and figures. A little handwork and a very little trimming of real lace and insertion are charming, but superfluous trimming, under the ruthless handling of the average laundress soon

blouse. The box-pleat may or may not be used, depending on the width of material employed in the construction. As there is no under-arm seam, some widths require seaming in the back, and the box-pleat is then applied to cover the seam. Butchers' linen, crash, pique or lawn are materials which are very popular and well adapted for the pattern illustrated, while the colors should be those likely to stand wear and washing without losing any of their original brilliancy.

This pattern is in sizes from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WORKINGS OF LABOR LAW

Eight-Hour Rule Will Cause Big Increase in Canal Cost.

Washington, May 31.—In view of the announced decision of the Isthmian canal commission to enforce the eight-hour law on the canal work after June 1, Secretary Taft has given the grounds upon which Attorney General Moody had reached his decision on that important matter.

It was to the effect that as the work of canal construction, regardless of place, was being done by government labor, the eight-hour law must apply. However, it was held that this ruling did not apply to the Panama railroad, for although the stock of that concern is government owned it is really a private corporation and pays its own employes. Furthermore, the attorney general holds that the eight-hour law applies only to the laborers and mechanics and does not affect the clerical force of the commission. It is said that the contract providing for the employment of coolie labor was held up pending this decision, and will not be signed until Engineer Wallace has succeeded in reaching some agreement with the employers of the coolie labor to adjust the scale of labor prices to the eight-hour decision.

It is stated that the operation of this law will largely increase the expenses of canal building, and Secretary Taft has called upon Engineer Wallace for a close estimate of the additional expense for the information of congress.

THE COLOR LINE DRAWN.

Washington, June 1.—Because Rev. John Gordon, president of Howard university, and a white man, has raised the race question at the negro college by declining to associate on a social equality plane with the student body and faculty, and has sought to emphasize the importance of manual training, a committee of alumni, backed by the entire undergraduate body, preferred charges against him and petitioned the board of trustees for his immediate removal.

Sargent Goes to Honolulu.

Washington, June 2.—Frank P. Sargent, commissioner general of immigration, has left Washington for San Francisco, whence, on June 7, he will sail for Honolulu to inspect the new immigration station there and to reorganize the force at the station. On his return to the United States he will remain for a time at San Francisco on business in connection with the station there. He expects to return to Washington about the middle of July.

ELEVEN MONTHS' DEFICIT AMOUNTS TO $36,649,680

Washington, June 1.—The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of May, 1905, the total receipts were $43,758,833 and the expenditures $46,719,005, leaving a deficit for the month of $2,960,122 and a deficit for the eleven months of the present fiscal year of $36,649,680.

The receipts for May from the several sources of revenue are given as follows:

Customs, $19,658,189, an increase as compared with May, 1904, of $807,963. For the eleven months the increase was $73,489.

Internal revenue, $19,060,748; increase, $1,303,616. For the eleven months the increase was $888,651.

Miscellaneous, $4,138,794; decrease, $440,771. For the eleven months there was an increase of $1,210,711.

The civil and miscellaneous expenditures amounted to $11,238,252, a decrease as compared with May, 1904, of about $48,000,000. The expenditures last May included $40,000,000 paid on account of the Panama canal.

The expenditures on account of the war department amounted to $8,907,765, a decrease of about $1,800,000.

On account of the navy $9,438,399 was paid, an increase of $33,000. The total expenditures during the last eleven months were $382,122,762, a decrease as compared with the corresponding period last year fo $13,449,309.

Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business, May 31, 1905, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,000,246,128, which is an increase for the month of $3,128,187, and is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of available cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $895,158,240; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,377,165; debt bearing no interest, $384,052,100; total, $1,281,487,505.

This amount, however, does not include $995,529,969 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury held for their redemption.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold reserve, $150,000,000; trust funds, $995,529,969; general fund, $139,248,070; in national bank depositaries, $78,457,792; in Philippine treasury, $3,759,479; total, $1,366,975,312, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $1,065,833,936, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $281,141,377.

Washington, June 2.—The monthly circulation statement issued by the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business, May 31, 1905, the total circulation of national bank notes outstanding amounted to $488,827,516, an increase for the year of $42,338,951, and an increase for the month of $7,082,571. The circulation based on United States bonds amounted to $456,259,096, an increase for the year of $48,960,062, an increase for the month of $7,091,330.

The amount of circulation secured by lawful money was $32,038,420, a decrease for the month of $8,759. The amount of bonds on deposit to secure circulating notes was $461,150,220, and to secure public deposits, $81,587,550.

Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the coinage executed at the mints of the United States shows that during May the coinage amounted to $4,079,075, as follows: Gold, $3,270,002; silver, $564,534; minor coins, $244,491.

In addition to this amount 702,000 pieces were executed for the Philippine government.

EXTRA SESSION DELAYED

President Will Not Call It Until After Election.

Washington, June 1.—After a visit to the White House, Representative Grosvenor, of the ways and means committee of the house announced that the proposed extraordinary session of congress would not meet until after the fall elections. General Grosvenor believes that the date will be about November 12. This announcement, which was taken as representing the President's views, is the outcome of strong pressure brought to bear upon Mr. Roosevelt by leading senators and members of congress.

A great majority of the leaders of the senate and house are opposed to an extra session, and a greater number are opposed to an extra session as early as October 16, which was the date first proposed by the President. It was urged by many senators and congressmen that the session be deferred at least until after the elections, and the President has appreciated the fact that it would be inadvisable to oppose the wishes of the strongest members of his party in the senate and house.

LORENZ TOLD EVERYTHING

Crawford's Counsel Accuses Him of Spying.

Washington, June 2.—When the trial of William G. Crawford, charged with conspiracy with August W. Machen and George E. Lorenz to defraud the government in the purchase of letter carriers' satchels, was adjourned until Monday at the close of yesterday afternoon's session, considerable sparring had occurred between counsel as to the reasons Lorenz had for volunteering his statement of the case to District Attorney Beach. Crawford's counsel, Mr. Worthington, obtained the admission from Lorenz that after the postal investigation was started he had called on Machen regarding the defense that would be made, but that he had not discussed the subject with Crawford.

"Was there any connection between the statement you made regarding the case and the fact that you have been permitted to give bail instead of going to the penitentiary with the others convicted in the Groff case?" asked Mr. Worthington in the cross-examination.

"No connection whatever. It was distinctly understood that I assumed the responsibility," replied the witness.

Lorenz, in response to further questions, volunteered the following: "I was not guilty of all the things charged in the indictment, and I thought it but due to myself that I give full information to the government. Call it state's evidence or anything you like, but I certainly had no idea of saving myself; no hope of any reward because of the information I gave."

The visit of Lorenz and his counsel to the house of Mr. Worthington, when the Groff case was being tried, which has been referred to several times in the present case, was recalled by Mr. Worthington. He brought out the fact that Lorenz and his counsel had listened to the plan of the defense in the Crawford case and had then declined to make any statement as to the correctness of Crawford's description of the agreement that had existed between them in connection with the contract they jointly held with the government. Worthington attempted to prove that it was after this hat Lorenz had made his confession to the district attorney. Lorenz insisted that up to the time of the calling of the Crawford case he had expected to stand trial in spite of his statement to the district attorney.

CAN MULTIPLY BIG TREES

Forestry Bureau Finds Way to Prevent Their Extinction.

Washington, June 3.—The United States bureau of forestry has reached the stage in its experiments looking to the reproduction of the famous big trees of California, to make the positive announcement that contrary to prevalent belief, this race of forest monarchs need not become extinct, but may be greatly multiplied. In a bulletin just issued it is said the trees seed freely, but that the seeds rarely germinate except when they fall where the ground has recently been burned over. Once started the young growth needs only a moderate amount of light and protection from fire and stock grazing. Healthy young growth, it is stated, is rare, but in some sections there are plenty of seedlings. It is proposed to remove some of these to localities best suited to their growth. The first extensive transplanting of the big trees has been accomplished in the General Grant National park, California.

CO-OPERATES WITH ROADS

Government and Railways Together Are Planting Trees.

Washington, June 2.—The United States bureau of forestry has begun three extensive projects under its forestry-planting operations for the season. Fifty thousand trees are to be planted in the Pike's Peak forest reserve; 300,000 along the lines of the Delaware & Hudson River railroad, planted in co-operation with the railroad company, while a similar co-operation with the Northern Pacific railroad is under way.

The Pike's Peak forests are for water conservation, while the railroad projects are to supply cross ties for the roads.

WILL SUCCEED MR. MOODY

C. J. Bonaparte to Be Made Attorney General in 1907.

Washington, June 3.—An early change in the President's cabinet will be the transfer to the department of justice of Mr. Bonaparte, who has just been appointed to succeed Mr. Morton as secretary of the navy. Attorney General Moody is anxious to take up the practice of law, but has consented at the President's solicitation, to remain until the cases against the packers are disposed of. He expects to leave the cabinet about July 1, 1906. His plans will give Mr. Bonaparte a year as secretary of the navy.

TO QUIT CABINET SOON

Secretary of Navy Accepts New York Position.

Washington, May 31.—Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton, whose intent to resign from the cabinet was announced recently, will become president of the New York Subway system, at a salary equal to that of the President of the United States. He will remove to New York and assume control of the subway transportation as soon as President Roosevelt releases him and appoints his successor.

Mr. Morton has considered a number of flattering offers from railroads, corporations and commercial enterprises since the certainty of his withdrawal from the cabinet became known. Rumors of his acceptance of various positions have been circulated, but all proved untrue up to now when it is announced authoritatively that he has accepted the presidency of the subway at a salary of $50,000 a year, and with a contract for a long term.

It has long been understood that President Roosevelt would permit Mr. Morton to retire from the head of the navy department this summer. He is anxious to withdraw from public life, and although the President wishes to retain his valuable services as long as possible, he will not permit his personal preference to stand in Mr. Morton's way. He probably will name a new secretary of the navy before the end of June, and then Mr. Morton will be free to enter in his new work immediately.

While both Mr. Morton and President Roosevelt have suffered considerable embarrassment over the secretary's former connection with the Santa Fe, which road now is the subject of federal inquiry, it has been denied that this had anything to do with the retirement. Mr. Morton was with the Santa Fe when the alleged rebates to shippers were given, and the investigation of these has been the President's first big move in his railway rate fight.

Mr. Morton's rise to a commanding position in the railroad world was phenomenal, and his sudden appointment as a member of President Roosevelt's cabinet, in spite of his family's traditional adherence to Democratic principles, was equally surprising. He is now only 48 years old, the youngest cabinet officer that Washington has seen for many a day. He was given the navy portfolio, without a previous experience in maritime matters, simply because of his business ability and executive force.

Mr. Morton began his railroad career in the land department of the Burlington railroad in Iowa. In 1873 he was employed in the Burlington's general freight office in Plattsmouth, Neb., and at the age of 21 he was appointed assistant general freight agent of the Burlington in Chicago, which city was his home until he accepted the cabinet appointment, June 24, 1904. In 1886 he became general passenger agent for the Burlington, and then general freight agent.

He left the railroad business for a time in 1890 to become the president of a coal operaing company in Iowa and Illinois, and vice president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company. In 1895 he accepted the vice presidency of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at a salary of $86,000 a year. It was some time before President Roosevelt could induce him to take a portfolio.

Mr. Morton is credited with possessing a fortune estimated at from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000.

GRAND JURY INDICTS 30

Great Secrecy Observed as to Who They Are.

Chicago, June 2.—Indictments against thirty men have been drawn, it is said, as a result of the evidence secured by the federal grand jury in its two months' hearing of witnesses in connection with an investigation of the methods of the meat packing industries.

Assistant Attorney General Oliver E. Pagin, who is now in Washington conferring with Attorney General Moody, is working on the papers.

Since the adjournment of the federal grand jury some time ago, District Attorney C. R. Morrison and Attorney Pagin have been in daily conferences concerning the form of indictment and, it is said, thirty true bills have been drawn by Attorney Pagin, while at least ten more are to be drawn as a result of the trip to Washington.

FIRST MICHIGAN GOVERNOR

Body of Stevens T. Mason Interred in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., June 5.—After reposing in a cemetery vault in New York city for many years, the remains of Stevens Thompson Mason, first governor of the state of Michigan, were yesterday interred with appropriate ceremonies in a stone lined grave in Capitol Square park in this city, where stood the state capitol when Governor Mason was the chief executive. The remains arrived here at 9:15 a. m. over the Michigan Central railroad. Accompanying them were Miss Emily V. Mason, of Washington, D. C., sister of the "Boy Governor;" Mrs. Dorothea M. Wright, of Newark, N. J., his daughter; E. H. Wright and Captain William Mason Wright, grandsons; William Mason Wright, jr., great-grandson, and Stevens T. Mason, grand nephew.

FOR CONFEDERATE DEAD

Memorial Services Held in National Cemetery.

Washington, June 5.—Confederate Memorial day was observed yesterday with appropriate ceremonies in the Confederate section of the Arlington national cemetery. The services were held under the auspices of the various Confederate societies of Washington, while large delegations from the Confederate organizations of Maryland and Virginia were present. Music was rendered by the Thirteenth United States Cavalry band. John Goode, of Virginia, delivered an address, in which he expressed gratification at a reunited country. The graves of all of the dead Confederates were decorated by the young men of the Southern Cross chapters of the Confederacy. President and Mrs. Roosevelt sent flowers and regrets at inability to attend in person.

OYSTER BAY HOME LARGER

New Addition Is Built to President's Summer Residence.

Washington, June 2.—Although the family of the President in Oyster Bay will be smaller than usual this summer, those who remain at home will have a larger house to live in. An addition to the house is being built of brick and tile, and will be completed on June 10, the date on which Mrs. Roosevelt and the children are to leave the White House.

Mrs. Roosevelt has directed most of the plans and details of the addition, which is to contain the President's library and rooms for the children, and also of the improvements being made in the grounds. A pumping engine for the family water supply is being erected to take the place of the old windmill.

Heaviest Taxpayer Dies.

Southboro, Mass., June 2.—J. Montgomery Seas, the heaviest taxpayer of Boston, and one of the wealthiest men in New England, died at his summer home here today. He had been ill for several months of diabetes and jaundice. Mr. Sears was born at Yarmouth, Mass., December 25, 1854, his father having been an early India merchant, who accumulated a great fortune. Mr. Sears was well known as a philanthropist, although his gifts were always made in a quiet manner. Besides his widow he is survived by a son and daughter.

PORTLAND SHOW IS OPEN

President Presses Button and Gates Swing Out.

Portland, Ore., June 1.—Amidst a scene of festivity and splendor never equaled in the Pacific northwest, with din and clamor of cheering thousands, accompanied by the booming of artillery, the chiming of bells and the blaring of bands, Portland today made her greatest bow to the world in the grand opening of the Lewis and Clark Centennial exposition. The event took place under conditions presaging complete success to this historical commemoration of the blazing of the trail to old Oregon by Captain Merriwether Lewis and William Clark, who, commissioned by President Jefferson, explored the great Oregon country one hundred years ago.

Today's celebration was participated in by the President of the United States and his personal representative, Charles W. Fairbanks, representatives of the senate and of the house of representatives of the national congress, of the army and the navy, together with the governors and staffs of the states of California, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, and multitudes of people from far and near.

The prelude to the actual opening ceremonies at the exposition consisted of the parade, a grand pageant of militarism led by Vice President Fairbanks, the congressional party, visiting governors and other dignitaries, and the exposition officials.

As the troops passed the mass of sightseers flanking the column fell in behind, and when the exposition grounds were reached there was a string of humanity miles long following in its wake. As the parade swung into the grounds the vice presidential, congressional and fair parties were detached from the column and were escorted by the cavalry between long lines of cheering thousands to the New York building. Almost simultaneously bodies of troops took their position on the esplanade, extending from the rear of the speaker's stand down to the lake front. Grand Marshal of the Day Col. E. G. Steever, Fourth cavalry, U. S. A., had distributed the soldiery about the grounds to hold the crowds in check and preserve order generally.

Everything being in readiness, at 11:45 o'clock Vice President Fairbanks and party emerged from the New York building, receiving the vice presidential salute of eighteen guns. Flanked on either side by a line of troops, the party walked to the speaker's stand. As the word was passed that the party was coming, an air of expectancy settled over the crowd, which gave way to a tremendous outburst of cheering and handclapping as the official party ascended the speakers' platform.

Promptly at 12 o'clock, noon, President H. W. Goode, of the exposition, arose, and gavel in hand, announced the beginning of the ceremonies which meant the realization of Portland's dream.

The presidential salute of 21 guns was the signal to the impatient throng that the moment of the opening of the exposition was at hand.

Upon a telegraph operator seated at an instrument in the speaker's stand the eyes of the multitude were riveted, and while the guns were still booming, the movement of his hand at the key, was a sufficient indication to the watchers that President Roosevelt was being advised that all was in readiness to receive the signal from the White House which would formally open the exposition.

Suddenly out of the quiet came a faint click, President Roosevelt's signal, and Oregon's greatest hour had come.

Almost simultaneously with the clicking of the telegraph instrument President Goode's gavel fell and he proclaimed the exposition open. The throng seemed hardly to realize it, but as the clear, sweet tones of the cathedral chimes in the government building floated out and hundreds of flags broke to the breeze, and cannon roared their thundrous accompaniment to the Star Spangled Banner, played by the massed bands, pandemonium loosed itself. One wild, exultant shout and then cheer after cheer resounded through the grounds; hats were thrown into the air and the noise was swelled by a thousand horns and the shrieking of whistles.

When, through the people's inability to continue the rejoicing longer, quiet was restored, the benediction was pronounced by the Most Rev. Alexander Christie, Archbishop of Oregon City. After the playing of the national anthem was followed the benediction all heads remained uncovered. As the centennial salute of 100 guns, the closing of the ceremonies, was being given, the rejoicing broke out again, and the crowd threw itself into the abandon of holiday making.

MAY CLOSE ALL STORES

Indian Territory Business Men Refuse to Pay Tribal Tax.

Muskogee, I. T., June 3.—Nearly every business house in Muskogee, and perhaps throughout the Indian Territory, may be closed for refusing to pay the tribal tax. No tax has been paid for three years, pending a decision in the court. The case is now in the supreme court, but the department has wired the Indian agent to proceed with the collection.

Business houses declare they will not pay the tax, and the Indian police say they will nail up the doors of all but national banks or business houses owned by Indians.

The Indian police came to Muskogee yesterday in squads to enforce the collection, and at 4 o'clock began to close the stores. An Indian captain and six policeman were at once arrested by city officers on warrants sworn out by merchants. Similar conditions exist in all other Indian Territory towns.

WISHES PEARY GOOD LUCK

President Roosevelt Wires Encouragement to Explorer.

South Paris, Me., June 2.—Lieut. Commander Robert E. Peary is to sail from New York either on July 1 or 4 for his last attempt to reach the north pole, according to a statement which he has issued to his friends. Many requests had been made upon him for accommodations on the Roosevelt, the vessel which he has had constructed for the trip. The wireless apparatus has been installed upon the steamer and his entire crew engaged.

"I know that when I return to New York two years after my sailing from there I shall bring the good news that I have at last discovered the pole," said Mr. Peary today. "I have today received a telegram from President Roosevelt in which he extends to me the good wishes of the American people. Under those circumstances can I be unsuccessful? Never."

Mrs. Peary and daughter, Mildred, will accompany the explorer.

RAILROAD WILL USE PEAT

It Is to Be Mixed With Chemical and Will Replace Coal.

Denver, Col., June 2.—Peat will be used by the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific railroad for fuel. Thousands of acres of high-grade peat have been discovered by the engineers of the Moffat road along the route near Tolland and a process has been discovered by which peat can be dried and mixed with a chemical preparation in such a way that it will burn better than anthracite coal. The saving in fuel bills to the Moffat road by the use of peat instead of coal will amount to thousands of dollars annually. Industries of all kinds will also grow up along the road, as cheap fuel will be at hand.

Directors Close Bank.

Washington, June 2.—The president of the First National bank of Ladysmith, Wis., has advised the comptroller of currency that the directors have voted unanimously to close its doors temporarily and at their request National Bank Examiner Peter R. Earling has taken charge. Examiner Earling has been appointed receiver. The capital stock of the bank is $25,000.

BONAPARTE IS APPOINTED

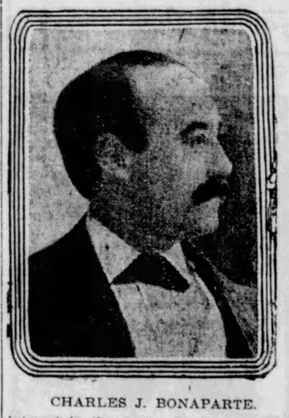
Grandnephew of Emperor Succeeds Paul Morton.

Washington, May 31.—President Roosevelt has authorized the announcement that Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, will be appointed secretary of the navy, to succeed Paul Morton, who, earlier in the day, said that he would retire July 1 to go to New York to take charge of the plans for the construction of the subway system for operation in connection with the surface lines.

The President also authorized the statement that no other change in the personnel of the cabinet was likely to take place in the near future. Secretary Shaw already has indicated his intention of retiring from the cabinet, probably next February. Rumors of the retirement of Attorney General Moody have been published, but it is understood to be his intention now to continue in the cabinet for a year and a half, and, perhaps, longer.

To all except President Roosevelt's closest advisers the announcement of the selection of Mr. Bonaparte as the head of the navy came as a distinct surprise, although it had been determined on by the President for some time in anticipation of Mr. Morton's retirement. In all the gossip Mr. Bonaparte has not been suggested as Mr. Morton's possible successor. For many years Mr. Bonaparte has been an intimate friend of the President. So great is Mr. Roosevelt's confidence in him that on many matters of national concern he has sought his advice and counsel. To determine accurately the legal phases of the postal frauds the President designated Mr. Bonaparte and Holmes Conrad to investigate the subject, and on their report he took decisive action without hesitation.

Eminent as a lawyer and as a publicist and a consistent advocate of civil service reform, Mr. Bonaparte has not been supposed to have more than an academic



CHARLES J. BONAPARTE.

interest in the navy. In the upbuilding of the navy, however, he is known to be in perfect accord with the President and doubtless will carry into effect the views of Mr. Roosevelt in the strengthening of the naval establishment. He is a grandnephew of Emperor Napoleon.

Mr. Morton's announcement of his expected retirement followed a conference with the President lasting about an hour. It had been stated with authority that Mr. Morton would retire July 1, provided the President would accept his resignation from that date and the statement of the President therefore officially confirms what has been known for several weeks. When he retires he will have rounded out exactly one year of cabinet life. He succeeded William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, who became attorney general. Secretary Morton gave out the following statement:

"Paul Morton announces that he will retire from the cabinet on July 1, 1906. He will go to New York to live and will become associated with Mr. Thomas F. Ryan. It is understood that Mr. Morton will at once take active charge of the plans for the construction of the proposed comprehensive system of underground rapid transit lines in New York city for operation in connection with the existing surface lines."

Baltimore, May 31.—Charles J. Bonaparte was presiding over a meeting of the executive committee of the Reform league, of which he is chairman, when the dispatch announcing his appointment to succeed Mr. Morton as secretary of the navy was shown him tonight. In relation thereto he said:

"The President tendered me the position about ten days ago. After due reflection I decided it was my duty to accept. I had no reason to think previously that he had my name under consideration for this office. It is needless for me to say that I appreciated very highly the great and unexpected compliment implied in his offer. Nevertheless I did not accept without much hesitation, for I have always been very reluctant to enter public life. There is nothing more to be said, except that I will try to do my duty and hope to make a creditable record."

Limits the Settlers.

Washington, June 2.—The commissioner of the general land office has issued instructions to registers and receivers of land officers throughout the country directing that in the future no one person shall be permitted to acquire more than 320 acres of nonmineral land under existing laws. Heretofore applicants have been permitted to increase that quantity under the timber and stone and soldiers' additional homestead laws.

Rough Rider Appointed.

Washington, June 3.—The President has appointed as second lieutenants of infantry, Charles W. McClure, son of Major Charles McClure, Fourteenth infantry; P. C. Woods, of Texas, formerly of the rough riders, and John H. Ellerson, of Virginia.

A SURPRISE PARTY

How the Authoress Turned the Tables on Her Friends.

A distinguished authoress with her husband moved to a California fruit ranch to get free from stomach and nervous troubles. She tells her food story as follows:

"The change to outdoor life, abundance of fresh fruit, etc., did help us some, but as the necessity of cutting out all indigestible foods and thus striking at the root of the trouble, had not sufficiently impressed itself on our minds, we continued to indulge our appetites, till at last I was prostrated for a long time with a serious illness, during which I was simply starved on 'gruel and things.' One day while in this condition I demanded Grape-Nuts, merely because I wanted something I could chew. My wish was complied with, under protest at first, however, and then as no bad results followed, the crisp, nutty grains were allowed me in the way of humoring a harmless whim.

"To the surprise of everyone, the stomach which had persistently refused to retain the sloppy messes usually fed to sick folks, readily assimilated the Grape-Nuts, and I was soon able to take two spoonfuls three times a day, and when I got to that point my health and strength came back to me rapidly. On recovery, and taking up my work again, I adhered to Grape-Nuts food for breakfast and supper, eating a good plain dinner at noon. In four weeks I gained 10 pounds in weight. I have constantly used Grape-Nuts food ever since and greatly to my advantage.

"My faith in Grape-Nuts was a matter of much jesting to my family, and once when my birthday came around, I was told that a special dinner would be prepared to honor the anniversary. When I entered the dining room I was surprised to find it decorated with Grape-Nuts boxes, some empty, some full, and some filled with flowers, etc., etc., and the joke was hilariously enjoyed. My time came, however, when I returned the surprise by producing a delicious Grape-Nuts pudding, and dates stuffed with rolled Grape-Nuts and cream. Then 'those who came to scoff remained to gorge themselves,' if I may be pardoned the expression. It has not been difficult since that day to win converts to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial is proof.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 95 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

ATTRACTIVE MAIDEN, wealthy, wants without delay kind husband. No objections to upright poor man. Address Clay, 62 South Ada St., Chicago.

SONG-POEMS Wanted. We pay Royalty, write music and publish. Pioneer Music Pub. Co., D 445, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. E. Greene, 115 Lake St., Chicago

TALK BY THE PRESIDENT

Tells Cassini Russia Should Look for Peace.

Washington, June 3.—The President has struck a blow for peace in the Far East. In a conference at the White House yesterday afternoon with Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, the President expressed the earnest hope that Russia would forthwith conclude peace with Japan. Prolongation of the war, he believes, will not result in victory for the Russian arms and can only serve to increase Japan's demands and render more difficult the drafting of a treaty of peace which the czar as well as the mikado can sign.

The President spoke, he said, as the friend of Russia no less than of Japan, and on behalf not only of the Washington government, but in the interest of humanity. Until his words have reached Tsarkoe-Selo and have been communicated to Emperor Nicholas in the friendly spirit in which they were uttered, their effect cannot be estimated.

Soon after reaching his embassy, Count Cassini began the preparation of a dispatch to his government. Neither at the White House nor at the Russian embassy could a formal statement regarding the conference be obtained. Throughout the diplomatic corps there is a strong hope that yesterday's conference marked the first step toward peace, but the general opinion is that weeks may elapse before even preliminary negotiations can be begun. Diplomats express the hope that Emperor Nicholas will receive the President's words "as the counsel of that government which has for years been Russia's traditional friend, and will weigh it accordingly."

The President informed the ambassador that he earnestly hoped for an early peace in the far east and that in expressing this hope he voiced not only his strong personal sentiments and those of his government, but he believed these were held by all of the powers. His opinion was that it would be a mistake for Russia to continue the war. In addition to the suffering entailed by the naval conflict he did not believe that Russia has anything to win in prolonged hostilities. The President did not enter into details, but the personal character of the conversation and his long acquaintance with Count Cassini enabled him to talk plainly regarding the decisive character of the Japanese victories.

What Japan's probable peace terms would be the President was wholly unable to say, but he did not hesitate to express the opinion that, difficult as these conditions might prove in the light of such victory as that gained in the Korean Straits, they would increase in severity with every day that a state of war continued. Unless Russia has substantial hope of administering a decisive defeat to Japan in this war, the President believed it would be to the interests of the St. Petersburg government to conclude peace at once.

Having received no word from his government since the annihilation of Rojestvensky's fleet, save the brief official dispatches telling of the engagement, Count Cassini was unable to do more than to give the President his own personal opinions on the situation. The ambassador was deeply touched by the sincere cordiality of his reception and the frank and friendly manner in which the President spoke. He could not see, however, that there was anything in the present situation, unfortunate as it undoubtedly was for his government, which necessitated Russia's suing for peace. As to territory, he pointed out that China and not Russia had been the loser, for even Port Arthur was held only under lease. On the sea, Russia had nothing more to lose, he said.

It was the ambassador's firm opinion that this was not the psychological moment in which to discuss peace with Japan. Whatever might be the ultimate decision of his government, he took the ground that Russia could lose nothing either by waiting or by continuing the war on land. There was hope yet of a victory for the Russian arms, and in any event Russia had not yet lost one foot of territory nor was the Russian frontier endangered.

The ambassador pointed out that there was not the slightest official intimation from any source as to Japan's probable terms and that these demands as stated unofficially were "altogether impossible." If Japan's terms should prove anything like as severe as they have been reported it was the ambassador's opinion that Russia could advantageously continue the war indefinitely and eventually win a victory on land. That his government would so decide he did not wish to predict, but at last accounts the emperor was for a continuation of the war.

RURAL DELIVERY COSTLY

Rural Postal Deficit Will Be About $15,000,000.

Washington, June 3.—When Postmaster General Cortelyou comes to balance the postoffice department books at the end of the current fiscal year, he will be compelled to put on the wrong side of the ledger the biggest deficit in the history of the postal

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

It is well to put aside the annoyances of by-past time, dropping the remembrance of disagreeables; but it is better still to put them by in the beginning without taking them up. Overlook them. Prevent the impression, and there will be no occasion to erase it.

THURSDAY.

The first lesson of education is the lesson of getting down to hard work, and doing the work thoroughly.

FRIDAY.

He who loses his ideals loses the bloom of life.

SATURDAY.

The ideal is the living representation of the realities whose germs we bear. It shows our possibilities.

SUNDAY.

Whenever the thought is not occupied with one's daily duty or profession, it should be sent aloft into the spiritual atmosphere.

MONDAY.

However we may explain it, it is a fact of life that the sweetest and strongest natures are often formed under the ministry of sorrow.

TUESDAY.

Pour forth all the odor, color, charm and happiness you have to all your friends, to your home, to your daily society, to the poor and sorrowful, the joyous and the prosperous. Charm your world by love.

One Worthy of Remembrance. A Long Life Full of Inspiration

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The accents of her silver tongue
Like Gabriel's warning trumpet rung;
In hearts long dead in sloth and sin
She bade a nobler life begin;
Good causes, drooping, sick to death,
Were fired and quickened by her breath.
Our Great-Heart of reform was she,
Who lead our hosts to victory.
—Woman's Journal.

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

A little more than a week ago there passed from visible life one of the noblest characters of the century, one for whom the city where was her home was draped in mouraing, the flags were at half mast, the schools and places of business closed during the funeral hours. This public expression of sorrow was not for a leader of armies, not for a statesman distinguished in the councils of his country, but for a woman who, for more than a half century, has given herself in service to every cause which promised to help humanity, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.

I do not propose to write here a sketch of her life. It has long been an open and familiar book to the people, and since her departure it has been traced many times over, though its lessons were obscured by the din of the terrible conflict going on upon the other side of the world. It seems impossible, however, for me to let the occasion pass by without some word regarding the work so nobly and so faithfully done—work that well earned the gratitude of men and women alike—work, the influence of which will not cease even though the active brain, the voice of music, the busy hands, are stilled forever.

Counting over the list now dwindling so rapidly, of those women pre-eminent in their accomplishment for their sex, and therefore, for humanity, none can stand higher, it seems to me, than Lucy Stone and Mary A. Livermore. One of my most cherished memories is of a visit to beautiful Lucy Stone near the close of her life, when to look into her face was to receive a benediction. An equally valued treasure is a letter received from Mrs. Livermore, a few years ago, which shows the strong but womanly nature that was the background of her vigorous and independent action. The lives of such women and of the others of the small coterie, who, in the face of public opinion, demanded equal opportunities for all, regardless of sex, and won them in a large degree, are, or ought to be, an ever living inspiration to all workers for human progress.

Some characteristics Mrs. Livermore possessed which gave her the power to carry her life and its work to success. One was her invincible determination from childhood to take care of herself. She was never in any possible sense "a leaner." To be a burden upon anyone was opposed to every instinct of her nature. Upon the other hand she was as chivalrous as any knight of old to those too weak to stand and fight for themselves. In her early girlhood days she was the protector of the children who at school were likely to be imposed upon or ridiculed by rough and thoughtless companions. This protection sometimes included the laying on of hands after a most decided and convincing fashion.

She was utterly fearless so far as material consequences to herself were concerned. Never in her life did she shrink from doing what seemed her duty, or what her warm heart prompted. One thing there was that caused her infinite distress because it so militated against her sense of justice. This was the stern Calvinistic doctrine of her father, which condemned the majority of people to everlasting misery. This thought weighted her otherwise bright youth with sorrow.

It is said that Lucy Stone studied Greek in order to find out whether the texts on the subjection of wives had been correctly translated, and that Mary A. Livermore did the same thing to discover the correctness of those regarding eternal damnation. It was characteristic of both that they should refuse to accept the decision of others in things which were of such vital importance, not only to their own happiness, but finally to that of the world. Mrs. Livermore tells of her agony of mind when, after a dear sister died, doubts were expressed about the latter's salvation. Then she resolved to go away from home.

"I decided to go to Virginia," she said of this time, "and to battle with myself alone, and if I could not conquer the doubts and fears that shadowed my life, I would learn, like the comet, to struggle mutely with the heaviest load, and, like the wolf, die in silence."

She did conquer, coming forth from the shadows that enveloped her, into the light of a cheerful optimism that marked all of her after years. To those who are only familiar with the tolerance of these later days, and who do not think of the possibility of an angry God, but only of a God of Love, her suffering seems an incredible thing. Had she been a weaker character it would not have cut so deeply into her youth, but in this, as in all other important affairs of her life, she was compelled by her very nature to satisfy herself as to the truth and then to follow it to the end.

What most endeared Mrs. Livermore to her countrymen as a whole was her herculean labor during the civil war, when she originated, planned, and conducted colossal sanitary fairs, made trips to the front with sanitary stores, brought back great numbers of wounded soldiers, and did a hundred other things that taxed her courage, her energy and her endurance. Well may Alice Stone Blackwell say in her appreciative sketch of Mrs. Livermore, published in the Woman's Journal, that the story of women's work during the war has never been told, and can never be understood save by those connected with it. It is hard for the younger generation to realize the vast amount that Mrs. Livermore accomplished by her immense abilities and indomitable power of work."

And because it is so hard, it is well, lest it be forgotten and its lesson of faith and hope and courage lost, that it be often recalled as an inspiration to those who are working today to accomplish some good thing and grow discouraged at its slow movement.

Through much compulsory speaking in public to arouse people to the needs of the soldiers, Mrs. Livermore learned her power as an orator. She was magnificent upon the platform, and she has used her gift through all these years to forward every good cause that challenged her sympathies. Especially has she labored for the advancement of women.

Her beautiful life is ended. Of her last days we are told little, only that she fulfilled, in spite of pain and weariness, in the face of her fourscore years and over, what she thought was duty, and then closed her eyes upon the busy world. I want to quote here the closing words of Miss Blackwell in her long and loving tribute to the lifetime friend of her family, because it tells us of what it is pleasant to know:

"Mrs. Livermore had not the slightest fear of death. She once told me she was so strong she feared she should live longer than she wished. Three years ago, after her birthday celebration she wrote me:

"'My family and friends render my prolonged stay here very pleasant, so that I do not feel that I am lagging superfluous on the stage. And yet—is is strange?—I would rather go. How glad my husband will be to see me! And I—

"No words could tell how glad she would be to see him."

To go out into the unknown in this confident spirit that all will be well is a fitting close to years so full of glorious achievement, and shows how completely her early doubts and fears had been banished from her consciousness. She was sure that death was but the passing into the larger life to be shared with the loved ones who dwell in the radiance of an eternal day.

The Cozy Corner

ANENT "TAINTED MONEY."

Noticing a request for opinions concerning what is now called "tainted money," I respectfully send this:

"Very true, Mrs. M. L.; I am glad there is one who is willing to stand up for the wealthy man. It is too silly for anything—all this talk about tainted money; I do not believe there is any such a thing.

Surely we ought to be proud that we have millionaires; for when we are taunted with our own property, it is some comfort to us to be able to boast that there are men of wealth of whom we have often heard and, perhaps, have even spoken to.

And it is a comfort to every true American to know that these millions have been accumulated abroad by skinning foreigners, and then brought over here to shower it among the poor people of our own country. It hasn't all been distributed among us yet, but we may hope it will be some time.

If I was worth several millions of dollars, this is one of the things I would do: I would have swimming tanks installed in every large city, so the laboring classes could rid themselves of the odor of perspiration—the "sweat of their brows"—you know; the sweat that is so offensive to the rich men whose money was made by speculation.—E. T. Wilspaw.

THE MICHIGAN MAN'S IDEAS.

As a constant reader of The Blade for years, I am often tempted to enter the discussions in the Household, but so far have refrained. At present I am interested, amused, and a little disgusted, with the talk about the wife's allowance for her spending money and what should be considered sufficient to trust her with.

I do not see any reason for calling a man "good" simply because he occasionally gives his wife a ten dollar bill; neither do I quite agree with any other plan that has been set forth. Why not make your wife an equal partner, telling her just how everything stands in the busines, have one pocketbook and let her buy what she needs, and when she needs it?

In my family, this rule has always obtained, and, although I have been married four years, my wife has never yet been obliged to ask me for money, or how she should spend it. Neither has she spent a cent foolishly. I inform her of every detail of our business, she is as interested in it as I am, and knows as well as I how much we can afford and she knows that she is not limited in what she spends to the things absolutely necessary for our living, if she wants anything for her pleasure as well. Her pleasures and purposes are one with mine, and in our family a man and his wife are one, and that one is not the husband—as it seems to be in some cases—but the one is us.

When men come to realize that the wife is joint proprietor with him in all things; that she does her share of the work of making the home, then there will be but one pocketbook in the family and neither will criticise the other for using it in any way they think necessary.

Until then we must continue to hear how "married people's inhumanity to each other makes countless thousands mourn."—Will B. Ford.

SHE WANTS TO KNOW.

Will someone tell me how to remove grease from a wheel, from a tan cloth jacket? I washed it with white soap and water, but it has left a dark, bad looking spot, and now I would like to know how to remove the spot, as it is quite as unpleasant as the grease.—A Reader.

NOT SO FOOLISH AFTER ALL!

I cannot agree with the "Old Subscriber" when she calls gymnastics "tomfoolery," for I know from my own experience that nothing will so rest a person after a hard day's work as these exercises.

I am a very hard working woman, and some nights I am so tired that I can scarcely wash my supper dishes; if I were to go to bed when I am so tired, I could not sleep for fatigue and nervousness. This is what I do: I go out of doors, and, standing very straight, I take the deep breathing exercises, then others, such as slowly raising and lowering my arms, and resting myself on my toes, etc. These I do from seven to twenty times, and return to the house more rested than I would be by three hours of the restless, uneasy sleep that comes when you are all tired out. Try it once or twice, and see if I am not right.

If any of the Cozy Corner friends have a copy of "Mother Shipton's Prophecy," will they send it to The Blade for the benefit of several subscribers who are interested in reading it?—"Louise," Nevada.

Mrs. M. H. Shaftell has some tarragon plants growing in her garden and asks if they have any medicinal virtue, or are simply used to make Taragon vinegar so often mentioned in cook books, and she would also like to know how to make the vinegar.

THE COOK

Rhubarb Jellied, With Candied Orange Peel.

Cut the rhubarb in inch pieces and to a pound and a half of the rhubarb, add a cup and a half of sugar and a tablespoonful of orange peel cut in small bits. Add a very little hot water and cook until the rhubarb is tender. Rub it through a colander to remove any strings of the peel, and stir into it, when very hot, one-third of a package of gelatine which has been softened in cold water. Pour into a mold to harden and serve with thin cream, sweetened and flavored slightly with orange.

Pineapple Souffle.

Cook a cup and a half of grated pineapple with the juice of half a lemon and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar until it is reduced one-third. Beat the whites of four eggs with one-fourth teaspoonful of cream tartar, until dry, then gradually add the cold pineapple, beating it in very smoothly. Turn into a well-buttered quart mold, set in a kettle of boiling water and let it cook about half an hour, not allowing the water to boil, but simply keeping at the boiling point. Turn from the mold and serve immediately with cream and sugar, or a boiled custard. This will serve seven people liberally.

A lady who has recently returned from Cuba serves to her afternoon callers a sandwich made of a square biscuit on which is placed a thin layer of cheese, and on the cheese a layer of guava, or other jelly.

Madame Helene Modjeska

To achieve supreme success in one of the most difficult of all arts, in a foreign country whose language had to be acquired after her thirtieth year, is a triumph reserved for but few. One of these few is Madame Helena Modieska, the Polish actress, whose farewell "benefit," given in New York last month, called forth such expressions of praise and esteem from artists and art lovers the world over.

The Polish artiste, who years ago won and has since kept the admiration and affection of her adopted countrymen is possessed of a rare genius—a genius that has not shirked work. Her art, characterized as it has ever been by tragic power, purity of aim, grace and delicacy, has placed her in the same class with Rachel and Ristori; but beyond her art is her fine, interesting personality, and the great capacity for work which has enabled her to win the highest triumph in a tongue not her own.

Madame Helena Modjeska, whose maiden name was Opid, was born in the city of Cracow, Austrian Poland, and married at an early age an actor named Modrzejewski, who soon afterward died, leaving her with a baby son. This boy (Ralph) came to the United States with his mother, and is at present a well known civil engineer in Chicago. Later, Madame Modjeska (by common consent the difficult Polish form of the name has been abandoned for the simpler English form) married her present husband, Chas. Chlapowski, a Polish journalist of considerable reputation for patriotism. He is known in this country as Count Bozenta, from his ancestral title.

Her patriotic attitude and the vigorous journalistic writings of her husband gave offense to the Russian and German governments, and they both left Poland for the United States in 1876. Modjeska's intention was to establish, near Los Angeles, Cal., a Utopian colony in which they and their Polish compatriots in the United States might enjoy the blessings of liberty. Henrik Sienkiewicz, the now famous author of "Quo Vadis" and Polish historical novels, was with Modjeska in this enterprise, and his book, "Letters from America," is full of his impressions and experiences of this experiment. The Arcadian idyl was not a success, and, with almost all her resources exhausted, Modjeska conceived the bold idea of going to San Francisco to study English for the American stage. This was in 1877. By diligent study, she so soon mastered the English language that in six months she was able to perform intelligibly before American audiences. It was through the veteran manager, John McCullough, that Modjeska first came upon the California stage.

Once every two years she has been accustomed to journey to her native country to play in its various important theatres.

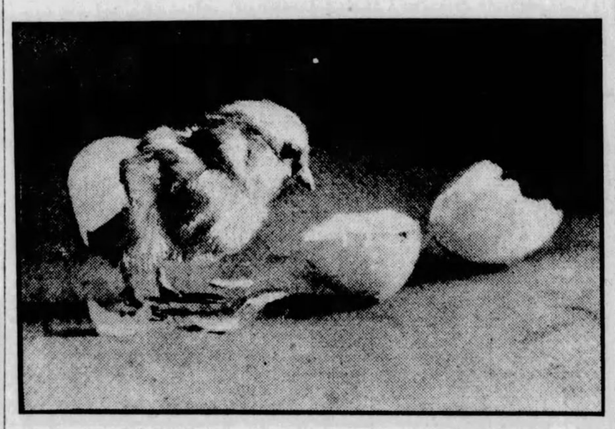
About twelve years ago, she delivered a speech in Chicago on a Polish political subject, and when, later on, she visited Warsaw the students gave her a great ovation, drawing her carriage through the streets with their own hands. In this the Russian government saw a dangerous political demonstration, and in consequence forbade Madame Modjeska to appear in public anywhere in the empire, particularly in the Polish provinces. Later on, Madame Modjeska was also debarred from performing in Germany.

MADAME HELENA MODJESKA AS SHE IS TODAY.

At the "benefit" given her in New York last month, some of the most eminent dramatic and musical artists of the world appeared. An address was made by Richard Watson Gilder, in which he said: "In you the art of acting in our day has rejoiced in one of its loftiest exponents. Shakespeare has found in you an interpreter worthy of his most exquisite and thrilling imaginations."

Madame Modjeska lives on a fine country estate known as Arden, in Orange county, California, near Los Angeles, with Mexican rough riders and cowboys for her neighbors. There she enjoys complete freedom and quietude, and, in the midst of her great library, she is preparing her autobiography. Her husband is deeply interested in agricultural matters, and is a successful farmer according to the most exacting American standards. They are both great admirers of American ideals and the American people.—Review of Reviews.

MEDITATION



—From Recreation.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

We have the pleasure of welcoming some new members today, and the pleasure would be greater if it were not for the very sad fact that some excellent letters from others, are hanging over the edge of the waste basket, ready to fall in unless the writers make haste to send their names and addresses very soon. These must always accompany the name to be used in the column.

Our first caller today is from Oregon:

Dear M. G. R.'s, will you kindly admit me to membership in your company? I have always enjoyed your letters and now having reached the prescribed age, I apply for admittance promising to be a good boy and keep all the rules.

I wonder what has become of that "Oregon Bach;" I am glad all Oregon men and boys do not think as he does about some things. I do not think I shall when I am his age.

If I am admitted I shall soon try to write a better letter than this.—"Sandoval," Oregon.

From New York comes a friend who made her first call some time ago, but neglected to bring her "pen name" with her; this time she brings that, but omits her other name and address, and as it was so long ago that she made her first call, Miss Prudence must ask her to bring all of her names next time, in order that she may be properly registered.

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—I do not know as I have the right to call you "friends," as it has been so long since I wrote asking admission. On that occasion I was asked to bring my "pen name" the next time I came, which I do today. I also promised to be as interesting as could, but so far I have done nothing to make that promise good. Next week I will tell you something of the little village where I live; today let me speak of the beauties of the surrounding country.

My home is in the southwestern part of New York state about sixty miles southeast of Buffalo. The spring—and especially the month of May—is the most beautiful time of the year, and the loveliest time of the day is at sunrise and sunset. In the morning every tree, bush or shrub, as well as the grass, is wet with dew and the rising sun makes everything sparkle as though it was studded with diamonds. The air is full of the perfume of the flowers, the singing of birds and the lowing of cattle.

At sunset everything seems to be sinking to such a peaceful rest that it makes up for the lack of the freshness of the morning.

Just now the trees are so full of blossoms that as one rides along the roads she is greeted with such floods of perfume that she wonders how so much sweetness can come from the small flowers. Anyone who loves nature, could not help but be happy in this place.

I am the fortunate (?) owner of a very mischievous puppy who is amusing himself while I write by teasing the cat, and calling my attention to himself by pulling my sleeve, which is by no means conducive to good writing, or continuous thought, so I will say good-bye to you for this time and devote myself to the pup.—"Lady Winnifred."

I wonder if the M. G. R.'s will sit a little closer and make room for me? Perhaps you will, if I tell you something about myself.

To begin, I am like "Wild Rose," a farmer's daughter; I can "set a hen," "hitch up" my own team if necessary and can ride, just a little, but that accomplishment I only practice in private as yet.

Again like "Wild Rose," I was born in 1887, but though we are alike in these respects, I think my town sister must be away ahead of me in most things as I had to leave school when I was fifteen years old to take up the duties of assistant housekeeper for my father, four brothers and two sisters, and for the last year have been doing the "chief housekeeper stunts."

I am sometimes very lonely and discouraged, but the letters in the Weekly Blade always brighten and help me to go on with my daily work more cheerfully.

Now if you will admit me, and will be patient with my shortcomings, I will do the best I can to be worthy of the name of "Merry Mae."

Well! What do you think of the proposition that we shall send our idea of what Miss Prudence looks like? It struck me as a very delicate thing to do, for we would not dare to say she wasn't pretty and young, and all of that—supposing we thought so—and I am sure the Chaperon would not wish us to give her too much "taffy," so I do not know what we can do about it, but I hope all of the rest of you will know.

I saw in another paper a while ago a picture of what some correspondent thought the editor of that paper looked like and I have a suspicion that the artist in this case was one of our girls; if so we shall have at least one picture of The Blade Chaperon.

Wishing we might have a truly picture of her, I will await in patience the letters in the M. G. R.—"Margaret," of Montana.

Helps for the Housewife

Here is a great utility recipe which is equally good for cleansing fabrics without changing their color or injuring their texture, or for cleaning rugs and carpets:

Grate two good sized raw white potatoes into an earthen dish and cover with a pint of water. Let it stand for an hour or two and strain through a sieve; add another pint of water and stir well. When it settles, pour off the clear water and place it in a bottle for use.

Dip a sponge into this and rub the garment to be cleaned, afterwards washing with a cloth wet in cold water, and drying with a dry cloth.

The sediment may be used to clean rugs and carpets.

Do not throw away the paper bags, or smooth pieces of brown paper in which your groceries are sent. Smooth them out and lay them in some handy place, and you will often find them very convenient.

Paper bags may be kept smooth and nice if they are laid together and fastened at one end with a snap-clothespin, a common clothespin may be used if there are bags enough to fill it.

A burnt saucepan can be most easily cleaned by boiling a lump of washing soda in it. Fill nearly full of water, drop in a lump of the soda, and let it boil for half an hour; this will soften the soda so it can be easily removed and not injure the pan as when it is scraped with a knife to remove the burned part.

Have on the kitchen sink, an earthen, or glass fruit jar and into it drop all bits of soap as they grow too small to be useful.

Pour hot water over these and let it stand until there is a jelly formed. A spoonful of this in the dish water will be found to make the nicest kind of "suds." Refill with hot water when you take some of the soap jelly out, and never fail to drop in every little bit of soap.

It is an old saying that "the rags in a house should buy the brooms." In these days of cheap tinware, it is better to invest in a broom than in tin pans, as we used to do when the "rag man" came around.

Starched table linen is very satisfactory; the best way is to dampen it well and iron with as hot an iron as possible until it is perfectly dry. In this way it has the right degree of stiffness to look well, and wears much longer.

In mixing batters, if part milk and part water is used the result will be better than if all milk is used.

To shrink white flannels, pour boiling water over them and let them lie till cold. Do not wring flannels, but squeeze and shake them free from water, then hang out until nearly dry, and press with a not very hot iron.

When fresh lemons cannot be procured a very good substitute for real lemonade is this: Boil two pounds of loaf sugar in a quart of water for fifteen minutes, and, when cold, add one ounce citric acid and a small bottle of lemon extract.

When shaking rugs, take them by the sides, never by the ends. If possible, lay the rugs on a grassy place and beat thoroughly to loosen and remove a part of the dust, then hang on a line and brush on both sides.

"Write it indelibly upon your heart that it is better to be a thoroughly good dishwasher than to be a poor scholar, or clerk in a store. Many a good carpenter, or bricklayer, has been spoiled to make a very poor lawyer or doctor—or, more commonly than all, to make a failure of a clergyman."

To drive a nail or a tack into a hard wood without splitting the wood, first stick the nail into a bar of common soap. If the screws of the cup-hooks are first rubbed with soap, they will go into a hardwood shelf much easier than without this precaution.

Lemon juice and salt will remove iron rust on white cloth.

Do not hesitate to let into the house all the sunlight you can. No matter if the curtains and carpets do fade, the microbes and bacilli that produce disease will be abolished only by exposure to sunshine. It takes just two minutes to finish the life of a tuberculosis baccilli when it is exposed to the light, while it will live and thrive in darkness. Let in the sunshine and fresh air.

Kid gloves may be cleaned at home by placing them on the hands, then rubbing them with a dry cloth that has been rubbed on soap. If the soap is too hard to rub off, let it lie for a few moments in the water, then rub on the cloth with which you clean the gloves. This will remove all dirt and leaves the gloves soft. The use of water or a wet cloth will only harden the gloves. The same method may be used in keeping baby's kid shoes clean.

Two posts set in the back yard, with deep hooks fastened to them, are very convenient for hanging door draperies on when sweeping. The posts are as far apart as the curtain poles are long, and by hanging poles on these hooks there is no need of removing the curtains each time. The posts may be placed on the wall of the house if preferred.

All starchy vegetables are better for being steamed instead of boiled. Asparagus should be tied in bunches and placed with the heads down in boiling, salty water to cover. When tender, drain and serve with a cream sauce, or a butter gravy.

—Good Housekeeping.

THE TWO SIDES OF IT.

There was a girl who always said
Her fate was very hard;
From the one thing wanted most
She always was debarred.
There always was a cloudy spot
Somewhere within her sky;
Nothing was ever quite just right,
She used to say, and sigh.

And yet her sister, strange to say,
Whose lot was quite the same,
Found something pleasant for herself
In every day that came.

Of course, things tangled up sometimes
For just a little while;
But nothing ever stayed all wrong,
She used to say, and smile.

So one girl sighed and one girl smiled
Through all their lives together.
It didn't come from luck or fate,
From clear or cloudy weather.
The reason lay within their hearts,
And colored all outside;
One chose to hope, and one to mope,
And so they smiled and sighed.

A GRANNY BOX.

In a New England town a good many years ago were two little girls, cousins and "best friends."

One was named Edith and the other Nan.

One day in the long summer vacation they were sitting on one of their favorite perches high in an apple tree talking. "Nan," said Edith, "I saw our adopted grandfather' yesterday, and he looked nicer than ever. His hair was as white as snow and his face so kind and peaceful. Do you suppose he'd like it if he knew he was our 'adopted grandfather?' "I don't know, I'm sure. As we don't even know his name we aren't likely to ever know him to talk to, and I think it's just as nice anyway to see him on the street once in a while and play he is our grandfather." "How old do you suppose he is?" asked Edith. "Oh, he must be ninety, I'm sure. Wouldn't it be fun to be very, very old and have grandchildren and tell them about all the things you did when you were little?" "Yes," said Edith, and tucking her lips over her teeth she began an imaginary conversation as an old lady: "Now, children, when I was a little girl I had to go to a sewing class and learn to sew and I wore a thimble on this finger. Let me show you a thimble, my dears. Don't laugh, children; every little girl had a thimble when I was your age.

"I suppose," she went on, in her natural tone, "that thimbles will really not be used when I am a grandmother. Probably every one will use sewing machines, or some new invention," and she began to hum "There's a Good Time Coming."

But Nan's eyes were shining with an idea as she listened to Edith, and her words came quickly: "Edith, why not put away things to show to our grandchildren? We have such fun. Let's write about it, and get some boxes and put things in them and keep them all our lives!" "Of course," cried Nan, "we can begin now and keep on all our lives putting things in, and then, if we have any grandchildren that are like us they can know about us and perhaps do some of the very things we do!" "Let's go up in the attic now and look for some old trunks or boxes."

The apple tree where they were seated was really two trees growing close together. One had convenient branches to climb up on, and the other for about fifteen feet was a plain incline to the ground—worn slippery by many sliding children.

Edith dropped over easily to this "Lightning Express" and slid to the ground while Nan nearly as quickly climbed down on the branches. "I promised mother," she said, in explanation, "that I wouldn't go down the 'lightning express' in this dress—it tears most unreasonably."

Up to the interesting old garret they went. They soon found two small empty chests which had already an appropriately old look and they bore them down stairs to Edith's room with enthusiasm.

"Lovely, aren't they?" said Nan. "I feel as if I was a hundred this minute and about to open this chest with reverent fingers and show the treasures of my childhood to a circle of real grandchildren. A Granny Box is a delightful idea." "Granny Box! That's just the name and it can be G. B. for short, and Gibby is just the thing for every day use and no one will know what it means!" Then the two little girls ran down stairs in search of Edith's mother to ask permission to have the boxes. "What for, my dears?" asked Mrs. Shaw. "For Gibbies!" said both children together, with such intensity that Mrs. Shaw, who was very busy, laughed and said, "That sounds most important and mysterious. You may certainly have them for 'Gibbies!'"—E. T. K. in Unity.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL.

For New Work.....Dode
For Solutions.....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an engineer, born in Sweden in 1803. He served for a time in the Swedish army, removed to London in 1826, and to New York in 1839. He was identified with numerous inventions and improvements on steam machinery and its applications. His chief inventions are his caloric engine, the screw propellor (1836), which has revolutionized navigation, and his turret ships, the first of which distinguished itself in the American civil war, and inaugurated a new era in naval warfare. He latterly devoted himself to studies of the earth's motion, and the intensity of solar heat. He died in 1889.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If a hole 3x4 inches is mortised through the center of a ball 15 inches in diameter, how many cubic inches will the hole contain?

GEO. VORE.

3.—DIAMOND.

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          X
        X X X
      X X X X X
    X X X X X X X
      X X X X X
        X X X
          X
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1.—Found in clear.
2.—A four-wheeled vehicle.
3.—A bud used for spice.
4.—A famous Italian artist.
5.—The hair found on the face.
6.—A color.
7.—Found in clear.

C. W.

4.—TRANSPOSITIONS.

(The letters forming the first blank word in the sentence transposed will form the second.)

1.—His ..... of surprise, was changed to ..... of grief.
2.—He who ..... the sheep, ... the profits.
3.—They were both ..... on a ..... boat.
4.—When the sun ..... his blood, he ..... everyone.
5.—A ghost is a ..... usually seen at .....
6.—The widow's .... is an .... of great interest in Biblical lore.
7.—He would like to be an ..... and ..... sunbeams.
8.—A .... may .... much or little.
9.—They use ..... to stiffen their .....
10.—A dishonest man will ..... his son to .....

ANABEL LEE.

5.—QUERY.

Which one of our Presidents was called the "Napoleon of the Stump?"

BUCKEYE, JR.

QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Let us have the faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."

NOBBY.

Answers to Puzzles of May 25.

1.—Col. David Crockett.
2.—Words forming double acrostic: Loam, undo, chin, rove, envy. Primals—Lucre. Finals—Money.
3.—G, $1,400; H., $750.
4.—Camera Fiend.
5.—Belfry is a word of doubtful origin, meaning a bell-tower or turret, usually forming part of a church, but sometimes detached from it. Where a church was built in a deep glen, the belfry was perched on a neighboring height, and at Aldbar, Scotland, the bell was hung upon a tree, as was very common in Scotland at the end of the 17th century. When the belfry consists of a mere turret, it is often called a bell-gable, or bell-cote, and is always placed on the west end of the church; a smaller one being sometimes placed at the east end, which is for the sanctus bell, for which reason it is placed over the altar. When the burghs began to rise in importance after the 12th century they asserted their right to have bells to call the burghers together for council or for action. Thus, detached belfries arose in the heart of towns. At a later date they often became part of the townhouse.

6.—Bacon wrote: "Certainly it is heaven upon earth to have a man's mind move in charity, rest in Providence, and turn upon the poles of truth."

Chat.

There was a fine class at the 'Cademy this morning, and the Schoolmistress was pleased to see several new faces among the standbys.

There were Perry Cross, Chas. McFarlin, C. M. B., Buckeye, Jr., L. J. Tallmadge, Hawkeye, I. N. Doney, Uncle Dudley and Milton.

The "stock" problem of May 18th called out considerable comment, not to say criticism. Of it, Milton says: "This problem may not be an absurdity, but is certainly an ambiguity, since it admits of more than one answer."

Chas. McFarlin says: "I am interested this class of puzzles, having been working on one of six different kinds of animals, at times, for about ten years. I have over 6,000 different answers to it, and still have not found all."

Uncle Dudley says he will endeavor to send in some new work for his children before long. Thank you, Uncle. See that you "do not forget."

C. M. B. says: "Thanks, Dode. I will return the compliment by sending you a puzzle to study over." The Class will be sorry to hear that this scholar is suffering from nervousness that makes it impossible for him to do much work in the 'Cademy. We all hope he will soon be better, and that his good wife may also improve in health.

Pauline writes: "For the past two weeks I have found it something of a 'puzzle' to successfully dodge the shining coat of paint so skillfully laid on by a couple of house painters, and have been scarcely able to 'keep my skirts clean.' Thus, The Blade puzzles have had to be a secondary consideration."

C. McFarlin, the Mistress had no thought of "plagiarism" in the matter, as very few of the problems offered in the Column are strictly original. It was only because she feared to be charged with "monotony" by some of the older pupils who have seen the problem more than once or twice, that she declined to use it again.

L. J. Tallmadge, thank you for your appreciation. Come in again.

I. N. Doney, please do not let your first visit to the 'Cademy be your last, but come often.

When the Mistress went to school many years ago her teacher used to insist on the scholars "showing the work" by which they arrived at the solution of a problem, evidently being under the impression that the "answer" alone was not sufficient proof of their understanding it thoroughly.

Some of the pupils of the 'Cademy have been guessing at answers lately, the Schoolmistress thinks; one of the most trusty having sent in a couple of answers that were incomplete for that reason.

Please do not do that, my children. The Mistress does not like it, and it is more than possible that the work will not count you anything.

N. B.—The above paragraphs do not refer to arithmetical problems, but to other puzzles, noticeably the Scripture puzzle sent by Dode.

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN.

I passed by a garden, a little Dutch garden,
Where useful and pretty things grew—
Heart ease and tomatoes, and pinks and potatoes,
And lilies and onions and rue.

I saw in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
A chubby Dutchman with a spade,
And a rosy Dutch frau with a shoe like a scow,
And a flaxen haired little Dutch maid.

There grew in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
Blue flag flowers lovely and tall,
And early blush roses, and little pink posies,
But Gretchen was fairer than all.

My heart's in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
It tumbled right in as I passed,
Mid wildering mazes of spinach and daisies,
And Gretchen is holding it fast.

—Hattie Whitney.

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ROAD TO SPAN NATION

William E. Curtis Tells of Gould's Gigantic Plans.

William E. Curtis, writing for the Chicago Record-Herald, gives an interesting account of George Gould's plans for a transcontinental line. He says:

"It has always been the ambition of the Gould family to control a line of track across the American continent, and under the management of George Gould it is about to realize that satisfaction. The Canadian Pacific is the only railroad that spans the continent, having a continuous track from Halifax to Vancouver via Quebec, Montreal, Port Arthur and Winnipeg, a distance of about five thousand miles. There has been a good deal of talk about the consolidation of the New York Central, Lake Shore, Northwestern and the Union and Central Pacifics, which are controlled by Mr. Harriman and the Vanderbilts, into a single road from New York to San Francisco, but thus far nothing practical has been done in that direction. Mr. Gould, however, is actively at work combining the several lines under his control and filling the gaps as rapidly as possible between Oakland and Baltimore, so that within two or three years it will be possible to cross the continent from either of those cities without changing cars, over a track owned and controlled by a single family. You would leave Baltimore by the Western Maryland, then take the West Virginia Central, the Wheeling & Lake Erie, the Wabash, the Missouri Pacific and the Denver & Rio Grande to Salt Lake City, and from there the Western Pacific to Oakland.

"The latter road does not exist except on a map that hangs in the office of E. T. Jeffrey, president of the Denver & Rio Grande system, but the contracts have been let, the terminals at Oakland have been secured, and Mr. Jeffrey and Virgil C. Bogue, the chief engineer, have been at work for three years surveying a route, securing a right of way and preparing for construction, which will actually begin within a few weeks. Mr. Gould has negotiated $50,000,000 worth of bonds, although the engineers calculate that $30,000,000 will build the track. A. H. Calef, treasurer of the various Gould properties, has the money in his till, and everything is ready to carry the enterprise through in the most approved North American fashion. When the Western Pacific is completed it will bring the total mileage of the Gould roads up to 17,000 miles, which, I believe, will be longer than any other system. The Rock Island company now controls over 16,000 miles, the greatest mileage under one management.

"It is 850 miles from Salt Lake City to Oakland by the route selected for the Western Pacific, crossing the Sierra Nevada mountains by the Beckwith Pass, which is 1,980 feet lower than the crossing of the Central Pacific. The distance is about the same as that of the Central Pacific. There will not be more than twenty-five or thirty miles difference, which may be determined by the choice of routes in two or three places. There is only one tunnel, through which the trains will pass under the summit of the pass about 7,000 feet above the sea. The maximum grade will be be 52.8 feet to the mile, while the maximum on the Central Pacific is 119 feet. The track will be laid with eighty-five-pound rails, and the curves and gradients will be reduced to modern scale, which is much less than those of roads which were built ten or fifteen years ago. The Gould people will have a great advantage in economy of construction. They expect to build and equip the Western Pacific for not more than $45,000 a mile, while the Central Pacific, which was built thirty-five years ago, cost $200,000 a mile.

"The work of construction will be in charge of Virgil C. Bogue, the chief engineer, who has been building railroads in the mountains all his life and recently laid out the wonderful road which David H. Moffatt, of Denver, is building through the Rockies.

"This will give San Francisco a third railroad to the east and make eight transcontinental lines.

"The Goulds are doing a great deal of building this year, extending the Western Maryland and the West Virginia Central to tidewater, so as to connect Baltimore with Pittsburg, Chicago and St. Louis; extending the Iron Mountain down the west bank of the Mississippi to New Orleans and building from the Texas Pacific at Natchez across to Mobile and Pensacola. This, when their plans are finished, will give them outlets to the Pacific at San Francisco, the Gulf of Mexico at Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile and Pensacola, and to the Atlantic at Baltimore.

"Until recently George Gould was a director of all the Harriman properties—the Union and Southern Pacifics, the Oregon Short Line, the Pacific Mail, etc., and Mr. Harriman was a director in most of the Gould properties for the same reason. The interests of the two came together at several places. The Texas Pacific joined the Southern Pacific at El Paso, the Missouri Pacific connected with the Union Pacific at Kansas City and Denver, the International and Great Northern connected with the Southern Pacific at San Antonio, and the Denver & Rio Grande Western turned its freight over to the Central Pacific at Ogden. But when he completed his arrangements to parallel the Central Pacific from Salt Lake City to San Francisco Mr. Gould resigned from the Harriman directorates and Mr. Harriman gave up his share of the management of the Gould lines. It was the natural thing to do. There is no ill feeling whatever on either side."

BARR GETS THE PRAISE

Winner of Kaiser's Cup Attracts Attention in England.

Southampton, Eng., May 21.—The American three masted auxiliary schooner Atlantic, winner of Emperor Williams' cup, arrived here early this morning, flying the stars and stripes. She soon attracted a crowd of admirers to the quayside. Wilson Marshall, owner of the vacht, was full of praise for Captain Barr's splendid handling of the schooner, and attributed her victory to Barr's remarkable seamanship. Barr himself was specially pleased and announced that the Atlantic had beaten the Endymion's record to the Needles of 13 days, 20 hours and 36 minutes from Sandy Hook. He paid tribute to the crew of the Atlantic and their smart work throughout. Later in the day the Atlantic was taken into drydock for a cleaning, preparatory to competing in the Dover-Heligoland race, which Barr says he calculates on winning.

Hundreds of congratulatory telegrams have been received by the owner and commander of the Atlantic.

KING CHOSEN PRESIDENT

Ohio Man Heads List of Congregational Society Officers.

Springfield, Mass., June 2.—The Congregational Home Missionary society elected the following officers yesterday: President, Rev. H. C. King, of Ohio; vice presidents, President James B. Angell, of Michigan; Rev. W. A. Bartlett, of Illinois; President Dan F. Bradley, of Iowa; President Wm. DeWitt Heide, of Maine; Rev. Edward M. Chapman, of Conecticut; Rev. Reuben Thomas, of Massachusetts; Justice David J. Brewer, of Washington; A. W. Benedict, of Missouri; Rev. L. H. Hallock, of Minnesota; Rev. E. L. Smith, of Washington; recording secretary, Rev. Henry P. Schauffler, of Connecticut; auditor, George S. Edgell, of New York; executive committee to serve until 1909, George N. Stockwell, of New York; to serve until 1910, Rev. H. H. Kelsey, of Connecticut; Rev. W. W. Leete, of Connecticut, and Arthur J. Whitten, of Massachusetts.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
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BOMB THROWN AT KING

Parisian Anarchists Make Attempt on His Life.

Paris, June 1.—As the king of Spain, accompanied by President Loubet, drove away from a gala performance of the opera last night an anarchist threw a bomb in the direction of the royal carriage.

The projectile struck a soldier belonging to the Cuirassier escort, on the shoulder and then fell to the ground and exploded without injuring his majesty or the president, who continued their drive to the Palais D'Orsay. Several soldiers of the escort were thrown from their horses and injured, while fragments of the bomb struck a number of persons in the crowd.

King Alfonso and President Loubet had been cheered along the entire route to the opera by enthusiastic crowds, the young monarch having completely gained the hearts of Parisians since his arrival here.

The gala performance comprised Samson and Delilah and Maladett.

The space around the opera house was cleared for 200 yards when the president and king left the theatre, but the avenue was packed with a dense throng, which while awaiting the passage of the royal and presidential parties admired the charming scene, the decorations extending as far as the Palais Royal.

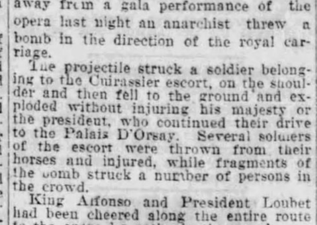
The procession arrived at the end of the Avenue de l'Opera and crossed the Place Theatre Francais, where were assembled at least 1,500 persons in the Rue de Rohan, a short street forming practically a continuation of the Avenue de l'Opera, right opposite the arched gateway of the Louvre leading to the Place Carousel.

There, just a few yards before reaching the Rue Rivoli, a man sprang forward with his arm raised in the air, and before the cordon of police could prevent him, without uttering a word, threw a projectile in the direction of the royal carriage. The police immediately rushed toward him. At that moment a deafening explosion occurred. Cries from the crowd were heard and a scene of intense excitement began, the crowd surging to and fro. Soldiers were seen to fall, but as the flash from the bomb died out it was observed that the king and the president had not been struck and their carriage proceeded on its way.

The bomb had been thrown with too great force and passed over the royal carriage and struck the shoulder of a cuirassier and then fell to the ground, where it exploded, fragments of it striking the horses of the soldiers, causing them to bolt and throw their riders.

Captain Schneider, who was riding at the right side of the carriage, and Captain Garnier, who was on the left, were both thrown. Fragments of the bomb also struck five persons—a sergeant, three policemen, a woman, who was seriously injured, and a child, who was struck in the eye. One horse of the escort was killed outright and others lay about maimed and bleeding.

The force of the explosion was terrific, and caused a derangement of the electric lights, which were all extinguished, adding darkness to the scene of



KING ALFONSO XIII. OF SPAIN

confusion. Women and children screamed, and a panic was for a time threatened in the vast throng until the police succeeded in restoring order.

In the meantime the remainder of the escort to the royal carriage had closed around the vehicle, which disappeared under the archway of the Louvre.

The young king was to be seen sitting beside the president. He was pale, but apparently calm. Just before the carriage disappeared the king called one of the attaches to the Spanish embassy and sent him back to make inquiries concerning the wounded. Then the carriage drove off to the Palais d'Orsay, hemmed in by troops and cavalry.

The police immediately gathered in a strong force and cleared the surrounding streets and began attending the wounded, who were carried to a nearby hotel.

King Alfonso today continued to enjoy the festivities which France had prepared in his honor, apparently undismayed by the anarchistic attempt on his life. Accompanied by President Loubet, the king left Paris at 8:30 a. m. for the camp at Chalons Sur Marne, to review the troops of the Sixth army corps. Everywhere he was the recipient of tremendous ovations as yesterday's outrage evoked a national sentiment of affection and sympathy for the young monarch and universal reprobation for the attempt on his life.

President Loubet, escorted by a troop of Cuirassiers, arrived at the D'Orsay Palace later, and held a brief interview with the king. The party then proceeded to the Invalides railroad station, where a special train conveyed them to the corps maneuvers at Chalons.

In the meantime the police continued their investigations, and great crowds visited the scene of the bomb throwing. The front of the Louvre facing the Rue De Rivoli showed three distinct traces of the projectile. The violence of the explosion was so great that particles of the bomb about the size of nuts were found on remote portions of the roof of the Louvre. The pavement where the missile struck was blackened and rent, and under the direction of the police a square yard of the burned paving blocks was removed for the purpose of being used in the investigations at the municipal laboratory.

During the early hours the suspects arrested immediately after the explosion were further interrogated, and the police later announced that the main suspicion appeared to attach to a young man named Arsene Arnould, who is held on the evidence of a woman who alleges that she noticed him lighting a supposed fuse. Arnould, who is employed as a laboratory attendant, and resides in Paris, is suffering from a wounded eye. It developed today, shortly after King Alfonso passed last night, another bomb was found in the Rue De Rivoli near the spot where the explosion occurred. This bomb also contained dangerous explosives. The plot is said to have been planned in a hotel near the scene of the explosion. The names of several additional injured persons have been reported to the police, the number now reaching ten, and including several who were struck while watching the procession from balconies.

The wounded now reach fifteen, including a member of the Mexican chamber of deputies, Fernando Robino, who was struck in the groin while standing at a hotel window.

The police believe that the band of Spanish anarchists arrested here May 26, on information received from the Spanish authorities to the effect that anarchist leaders had left Spain for Paris wer engaged in the plot. One member of the ban descaped and is believed to be the real perpetrator of last night's outrage. The authorities say the bomb was of Spanish manufacture and identical with these used at Barcelona.

To Pray for Peace.

New York, June 6.—A call to prayer for the restoration of peace between Russia and Japan has been received at the Salvation Army headquarters from W. Bramwell Booth, chief of the international staff in London. The call was made by direction of General Booth, who is now in Australia, and appoints the week from June 10 to June 17 as a time for special intercession.

WARSHIPS REACH MANILA

Admiral Enquist and Remnants Reach There.

Manila, June 3.—Rear Admiral Enquist, who was commander of the heavy cruiser squadron of the Russian fleet, arrived in the bay at 9 o'clock this evening on board his flagship the protected cruiser Aurora, accompanied by the protected cruisers Oleg and Jemtchug.

All the vessels were more or less damaged and there were many wounded men on board.

Rear Admiral Train, on board his flagship, the battleship Ohio, with the Wisconsin, Oregon, Raleigh and Cincinnati, was outside Corregidor island menouvering when the Aurora saluted with thirteen guns and the Ohio answered.

Admiral Train and his squadron accompanied the Russian vessels to Manila.

Washington, June 3.—The navy department today received a cablegram from Vice Admiral Train dated Manila, stating that while cruising off Lingayen gulf this morning he sighted three Russian vessels, the Aurora, Oleg and Jemtchug, close inshore. He said he found many woundad on board and escorted the vessels to Manila.

The admiral added that he will send further particulars tomorrow.

This cablegram was received at the navy department shortly after the Associated Press bulletin from Manila, and was transmitted by Admiral Converse, chief of the bureau of navigation, to Secretary Morton, at his residence.

Earlier in the day Admiral Train had cabled the navy department that several warships supposed to be Russian had been maneuvering off the coast of Luzon. He further reported that he had started at once with some of the vessels of his fleet for the port of Sual, about 120 miles to the northward of Manila, on the gulf of Lingayen, to investigate.

Admiral Train's dispatch was immediately sent to the White House by Secretary Morton, where it was discussed by the President and Secretary Taft.

It is said at the state department that the Russian vessels will be treated precisely as were those which arrived in the Chinese ports during the earlier stages of the war, namely, they will be allowed to remain 24 hours if undamaged and seaworthy.

Otherwise they may make absolutely necessary repairs, or lastly, they may be interned until the end of the war. It is expected here that the latter course will be followed.

Instructions will be cabled Admiral Train this afternoon.

WARSHIPS MUST LEAVE

Or Russian Cruisers Can Be Interned Till End of War.

Washington, June 5.—Admiral Enquist will not be allowed to repair his ships at Manila. This government has decided that as the injuries to the vessels were not caused either by sea or storm they will be obliged to refuse permission for the vessels to be repaired there. Today Secretary Taft cabled the following instructions to Governor Wright at Manila regarding the ships:

"Time cannot be given for the repair of the injuries received in battle. Therefore the vessels cannot be repaired unless interned until the end of hositilities."

Admiral Train has been instructed accordingly. It was stated by Secretary Taft that if the Russian vessels agreed to leave Manila in their present condition they were welcome to do so, but as it did not appear that they suffered from any damage caused by the sea or storm this government was obliged to take the position above outlined.

Secretary Taft has received a cablegram from Governor Wright, dated at Manila today, saying that Enquist, the Russian admiral, in response to questions as to his plans with reference to repairs, said that he had so far no advices from his government, but was expecting instructions.

Earlier this morning this statement was made:

Secretary Taft today will cable Governor Wright at Manila to inform Admiral Enquist that in strict pursuance of the international policy adopted by this government he will be allowed to intern his ships, the Aurora, Oleg and Jemtchug at Manila. In case he does not adopt this course his only alternative after the period allowed by international law has expired, will be to put to sea. It is fully expected here that Admiral Enquist will decide to intern his ships and orders have been issued for Admiral Train to take charge of the details of internment if the Russian government decides to follow this policy.

SHIPS ARE UNSEAWORTHY

So Declared Russian Admiral When Questioned at Manila.

Manila, June 5. — Rear Admiral Enquist, accompanied by Rear Admiral Train and the French consul, formally called on Governor General Wright this morning. After the usual greetings had been exchanged, Governor Wright asked:

"Admiral Enquist, do you wish to stay at Manlia permanently?"

Rear Admiral Enquist replied: "My ships are unseaworthy. I have not heard from my government, and I request time to make repairs."

Governor Wright then said that according to his knowledge of the neutral laws the Russian ships could come in long enough to make necessary repairs, and, after these were finished they must leave within 24 hours, or dismantle and intern. Rear Admiral Enquist requested permission to bring his ships behind the breakwater for repairs. This request was granted him, and the ships will be moved Tuesday morning.

Narita Goro, Japanese consul, called on Governor Wright just before Rear Admiral Enquist called, and made inquiries regarding the probable disposition of the Russian warships. On leaving Goro met Rear Admiral Enquist in the corridor of the governor's residence and tendered him a profound salutation.

Rear Admiral Enquist and staff then called upon General Corbin to whom Admiral Enquist expressed gratitude for the comfort extended to them by the use of the army hospitals together with surgeons and food for the wounded sailors.

JAPAN WANTS TRUCKS NOW

Will Rush Work on Railroad Out of Port Arthur.

Allentown, Pa., June 1.—A cablegram sent today from the Japanese war office at Tokio to the Lehigh Car Wheel and Axle works here contained a hurry order for 1,000 four wheel trucks, to be forwarded with all possible dispatch to Port Arthur. The order was placed conditionally last January, with the understanding that its becoming effective would depend on the result of the meeting between Togo and Rojestvensky.

It was given by a secretary of the Japanese legation at Washington, who came on and interviewed the head of the firm in regard to the matter, putting him on his honor to keep the business a secret. The trucks will be used by Field Marshal Oyama's army in equipping for Japanese use the captured Manchurian railroad.

The trucks are fitted for steel bodies, which will be secured at Pittsburg. The cars can be used both for the transportation of troops and supplies.

The cablegram winds up with this sentence: "The war office feels confident you will rejoice to learn the Russian fleet is annihilated."

KING WELCOMES REID

New American Ambassador Presents Credentials.

London, June 5.—Whitelaw Reid, the new American ambassador, had an audience of King Edward at Buckinham palace at noon today, and presented his credentials.

Three royal carriages were sent to Dorchester House to convey the ambassador and the members of the embassy to the palace. The first was occupied by Mr. Reid and Colonel Douglas Dawson, the king's master of ceremonies. Secretary Carter, Captain Stockton, the naval attache, Major Beacon, the military attache; Second Secretary Craig Wadsworth and Third Secretary Einstein occupied the other carriages. At the palace Mr. Reid was received by the great officers of state.

Foreign Secretary Lansdowne drove up to the palace at about the same time as the ambassador, whom he introduced to the king. The latter wore a field marshal's uniform, and was surrounded by his suite. His majesty's reception of the ambassador was most cordial.

While the ambassador was presenting the king with his credentials, Queen Alexandra was receiving Mrs. Reid and Miss Reid. Her majesty showed them the interesting objects in the palace.

Secretary Hay paid a formal visit to the American embassy this morning.

The conversation between the king and the ambassador was quite lengthy, his majesty recalling Mr. Reid's previous visits to London, and expressing the greatest pleasure at the good relations between the United States and Great Britain. The king also spoke a few words to each member of the embassy.

After the official reception Mr. Reid was ushered upstairs, where his wife and daughter were with the queen, and the ambassador was presented to her majesty. King Edward also came in, and Mrs. and Miss Reid were presented to him. The king and the ambassador thereupon re-engaged in further conversation. The visit altogether lasted forty minutes, after which the ambassador and his party returned to Dorchester House.

Mr. Reid had already called at Lansdowne house, the foreign secretary having waived a formal call at the foreign office, and requested the ambassador instead to call at his private residence.

The ambassador this afternoon called on all the ambassadors and ministers accredited to the court of St. James. Already a number of English visitors have called at Dorchester House. The ambassador has a busy week ahead. On Tuesday he will be present at the reception of the king of Spain at Buckingham palace, and he will attend, with Mrs. Reid, the state banquet at the palace the same evening. Wednesday Mr. Reid will be one of the guests of Lord Lansdowne to the Spanish king; on Thursday, with Mrs. Reid and Miss Reid, the ambassador will attend the review of troops at Aldershot. They will be present at the gala opera performance in the evening, and Friday will attend the court ball.

PAPERS DEMAND PEACE

Commend the Offer of President Roosevelt.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—President Roosevelt's tender of his good offices to bring about peace is received with favor by the press and public, and a desire that some step should be taken toward securing an honorable peace is increasingly manifest.

The Russe declares that the President's offer should be commended as an act of friendship tending to bring out Japan's terms of peace, and Russia's offer, which would not mean surrender on humiliating terms. The paper maintains at the same time that negotiations, if begun, must be direct, and that there must be no intervention by other powers.

The Bourse Gazette says that Russia must make the best possible use of the friendly offices of the United States and Great Britain. This paper, as well as the Syno Tchestva and the Naskaghisn, and others, advances the idea that Japan will be disposed to grant better terms to the Russian people than the bureaucrats who began the war. These papers reiterate the demand for a zemsky sobor to settle the question. Even the Grashdanin declares peremptorily for peace, the Novoe Vremya alone dissenting from the general chorus by saying that peace is not so essential as "foreign and internal enemies" imagine, and Great Britain, the United States and the continental powers are beginning to tremble in face of "the yellow danger."

Members of the diplomatic corps Sunday expressed their pleasure that President Roosevelt had taken the lead in urging Russia to give up the prosecution of the war, but were apprehensive that his efforts would be fruitless.

Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador to Washington, does not seem to be accelerating his departure on account of developments in the United States. He will sail July 27.

MOROCCO CAUSES CRISIS

French Ministers in Trouble Over Proposal of Sultan.

Paris, June 5.—Strong tension is developing in the cabinet as the result of the rejection by the Sultan of Morocco of the French reform proposals. The situation is similar to that when Foreign Minister Delcasse suddenly presented his resignation. He has not given any indication of his purposes, but reports circulate in well informed circles that he may retire if his Moroccan policy does not secure the united support of the ministers. It is expected that the sultan's action to propose to refer the question to an international conference will be submitted to the council of ministers tomorrow. The question of its acceptance or rejection is likely to involve also the cabinet situation.

Fez, Morocco, Friday, June 2.—No doubt is entertained in diplomatic circles that the proposal in behalf of Morocco to submit the French proposals to a conference of the powers signatory of the Madrid convention will be categorically declined by the British, French, Spanish and Russian governments. Uncertainty prevails regarding the attitude of the other powers. It is thought in some quarters that Germany may utilize the Moorish proposals as a pretext to enter into direct negotiations with France in which case the Moroccan question may possibly be settled in Paris or Berlin. The fact that the Moorish decision was launched on the eve of the arrival here of Gerard A. Lowther, the British minister, is much commented upon and is regarded as being a distinct mark of discourtesy to Great Britain. Count Von Tattenbach-Ashold, head of the German million, is evidently in high favor at the palace where he has frequent interviews with the sultan.

DEATH LIST NUMBERS 550

Storm and Breaking Reservoir Cost Many Lives in Natal.

London, June 39.—According to a dispatch to a local news agency from Durban, Natal, the death roll resulting from the hurricane which recently swept over Natal and the subsequent bursting of the reservoir at Pinetown, was nearly 500 Hindoo laborers and 50 Europeans.

Bomb Defaces Palace.

Barcelona, June 3.—At 6 o'clock last evening a bomb was exploded in the palace of the governor general, doing considerable damage. Ten arrests have been made.

PEACE AWAITS BATTLE

Czar Will Not Yield Until Linevitch Loses.

Paris, June 2.—The report that M. Bompard, the French ambassador to Russia who has been here on leave of absence, is hastening back to St. Petersburg, as France has agreed to ask the concert of the powers to bring about peace between Russia and Japan, is said by the officials here to be incorrect.

M. Bompard, it appears, is not returning to St. Petersburg. He attended the reception given by President Loubet last night in honor of King Alfonso, where Mr. McCormick, the American ambassador, had a long talk with the French ambassador.

M. Bompard intends to remain here a week or ten days, which would seem to confirm the reports that the peace situation at St. Petersburg has not reached a decisive state. There is reason to believe that he shares the views of other diplomats having personal acquaintance with the Russian officials that the peace outlook is not bright. The trend of opinion in this well-informed quarter is that Russia will put off decisive action until after the next land battle.

In the meantime it is anticipated that tentative peace projects are likely to be put forward from various sources leading to more or less sounding among the powers, but diplomatic circles here are satisfied that this movement will not eventuate while General Linevitch's forces remain intact. However, it is said that the departure of the Grand Duke Michael, brother of Emperor Nicholas, to attend the wedding at Berlin of Crown Prince Frederick William may prove an important factor in the peace situation.

The following official note was issued today:

"M. Bompard is still in Paris. Therefore it is not true that he has been recalled to St. Petersburg. It is equally incorrect that France had addressed an appeal to the powers with the view of consulting them on the situation."

CONTEMPTIBLE SPECTACLE

Admiral Nebogatoff's Surrender Is So Described.

London, June 3.—The Tokio correspondent of the Daily Telegraph again today sends additional details of the naval battle, received from Moji, Sasebo and other points.

It is stated that when Rear Admiral Nebogatoff surrendered the Russians hoisted red flags on their topmasts, with Russian flags below them. The crews were drawn up in parade order on the decks, and some of the sailors were waving white flags. The whole affair, the dispatch says, was a "contemptible spectacle."

The correspondent of the paper who witnessed the battle says that towards sunset when the fighting was most fierce there were some sickening sights beyond human power of description.

The Sasebo correspondent describes some pathetic scenes. He saw exhausted fugitive Russian sailors striking on places beneath high cliffs in remote and deserted parts where there were no roads. All of them were thirsty, hungry and overwrought. Two Japanese cruisers engaged in a merciful search and saved 600 Russians.

The same correspondent says that when the Japanese boarded the torpedo boat destroyer Bedovi after completely disabling her, Admiral Rojestvensky was the last man to be discovered. He was hiding at the bottom of the destroyer and was bleeding freely from many wounds. The correspondent goes on to say:

"It is understood that Admiral Nebogatoff, who is grateful for the kind treatment given him by order of the mikado, will be allowed to proceed home within a few days. His surrender was disgraceful and unaccountable. An examination of his ships shows that, though the guns were rusty and the bottoms of the vessels covered with seaweed, there was no lack of fighting resources. There were heaps of ammunition and no trace of damage by the Japanese shells."

Another correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that the captain of the armored cruiser Dmitri Donskoi, when interview, admitted the foolishness of trying to force the Tsu straits. He said: "The Japanese navy is the finest in the world. The crews were so cool and brave as to appear almost like demons and not humans."

The crew of the cruiser Ural described how three successive 12-inch shells completely disabled the vessel and sent her to the bottom inside of forty minutes. All stories, the Telegraph's correspondents say, contrast the accuracy of the Japanese gunnery with the wild firing of the Russians who were out-fought and out-maneuvered at all points. It is said that Admiral Togo on the night before the battle when he knew from his scouts that the Russians would be off Tsu island the following morning, and knowing that all his preparations were complete, slept soundly.

WOULD KILL NEBOGATOFF

Easy Chair Admirals of Russian Navy Condemn Surrendered One.

St. Petersburg, June 3.—Feeling in the admiralty against Rear Admiral Nebogatoff continues to run high, the majority of the naval authorities being deaf to the appeals of the few who insist that the admiral's action in surendering his warships should not be condemned until the circumstances become fully known. The majority say they could forgive anything but surrender, and point to the precedent set in the case of the Russian warship Raphael, which in 1829, during the Russo-Turkish war, struck its colors to three Turkish ships which surrounded it.

Nicholas I meted out a terrible punishment to the officers and crew of the Raphael, ordering that all of them should be shot after their exchange and directing that if the ship should ever be recaptured its infamous history should be blotted out by the total destruction of the vessel. The Raphael, strange to say, was recaptured thirty-four years later at Sinope during the Crimean war, a son of the captain who surrendered her taking part in the battle, and to this son fell the task of executing the dead emperor's orders to destroy her. Many naval authorities declare that the emperor should reserve the same fate for Admiral Nebogatoff.

The statement that the ammunition on board Rear Admiral Nebogatoff's ship was exhausted when he surrendered was received with some relief, this being one of the conditions under which, according to the Russian naval regulations, a commander is allowed to surrender, the other conditions being when the crew of a vessel is so depleted as to be unable to manage her and work her guns, and when the ship is burned to the water's edge and about to sink. Nevertheless most of the naval men continue to be of the opinion that the seacocks should have been opened and the ship sunk. Stories of mutiny on board the Russian vessels continue to circulate in the clubs and cafes, but the admiralty will not admit that it has received any information tending to substantiate them. The officials admit, however, that some of the sailors mutinied off the coast of Madagascar, and that a number of them were shot by Admiral Rojestvensky's orders.

Who Could He Mean?

Princeton, N. J., June 5.—In the course of a sermon on Christian morality before the Princeton students yesterday, President Francis Patton, of Princeton Theological seminary, said:

"I hate to see a cold-blooded, right-living rascal, who has his $40,000,000, and can teach Sunday school regularly, and drive his hard bargain every week, always keeping just within the range of the law. If I were asked what I thought of such a man, I would say he was lucky not to be in jail."

POPULACE IS AROUSED

Imperial Reforms Must Come Without Delay.

St. Petersburg, June 1.—The immediate realization of the imperial reforms seems the only thing which can save the government from the wrath of the populace. The truth is now known to the humblest people in the capital and will soon spread through the empire, and the mutterings of the people are certain to have an ominous effect on the army at the front.

It is feared that the Revolutionaries and Socialists are planning to take advantage of the government's discomfiture by inciting demonstrations and a renewal of the strikes. As a precautionary measure more guard regiments have been ordered back from camp and additional Cossack reinforcements have been brought to St. Petersburg. The Liberals also consider that the government is at last in a corner and that the time has come to strike. Their press no longer asks—it threatens. The Slovo this morning menaces the government, boldly declaring that if it does not give what the people need, the latter will take it.

"Russia is disgraced," the Slovo adds, "is not due to the people, but to the 'gentlemen' who have been misgoverning them."

Continuing, the paper holds up the spectre of another Cugachev, a famous Cossack who for years led the insurrection against the Empress Catherine.

The Nasha Shisn even more scathingly denounces the bureaucracy, from which it says there is no hope of peace, and paints a revolting picture of the officeholders' last night amusing themselves instead of mourning.

"Everywhere," the Nasha Shisn says, "they were hurrying to pleasure resorts. The dance halls were full. Even army and naval officers took part in the gaieties, oblivious of the frowning attitude of the public. Can Russia's defeat surprise any one when such men keep the masses in ignorance and thrust the true patriots of the country into cells and underground dungeons?"

Even the Novoe Vremya this morning warns the government that it cannot temporize and act the coward, but must come out openly, immediately convene the people and let them decide the future.

The industrial members of the labor commission, headed by Finance Minister Kokovsoff, withdrew in a body at today's sitting on the plea that owing to the national calamity they were unable to calmly discuss current affairs and considered that the alarming situation required their presence in their respective provinces. M. Kokovsoff declined to postpone the work of the commission, saying that the interests of the working classes would thereby be prejudiced and vainly appealed to the industrial members to reconsider their decision. Finally M. Kokovsoff decided that the government members of the commission should continue their work.

The newspapers report that Vice Admiral Birileff, who started for Vladivostok May 25 to take command of the Baltic station, is returning to St. Petersburg.

GARRISON IS WIPED OUT

German Stronghold in Southwest Africa Taken by Natives.

London, June 5.—A dispatch to a news agency from Capetown, says native reports have been received in official quarters to the effect that Warmbad, the German headquarters in Southwest Africa, has fallen and that the garrison has perished. No news is obtainable except from native sources.

The rising of the Hereros against the Germans in Southwest Africa broke out in the northern part of that colony early in January, 1904, and the depredations of the natives have continued intermittently ever since. Settlers were obliged to take refuge at the various government stations where they were attacked and numbers killed. After suffering two slight reverses German troops last August attacked the Hereros at Waterburg, dispersing them with heavy loss to the natives. Fresh trouble arose in October through a rising of the Bondelzwarts, Hottentots and the Witbois in the southern part of the colony. Warmbad is a mission station in German Southwest Africa, about 135 miles east of the mouth of and 12 miles north of the Orange river. It is not far from the frontier of Cape Colony.

KING ALFONSO IN LONDON

First Ruler of Spain to Ever Visit British Capital.

London, June 5—4:33 p. m.—The King of Spain arrived in London this afternoon. He was welcomed at the railroad station by King Edward. Their majesties arrived at Buckingham palace at 4:58 p. m. The royal visitor was accorded the heartiest reception the whole length of the route. No untoward event marked the journey.

Portsmouth, Eng., June 5.—King Alfonso, who was the first king of Spain who has ever landed in England, disembarked at 2:20 p. m. Accompanied by the Prince of Wales his majesty inspected the guard of honor in a drenching rain and subsequently took a train for London amidst the firing of another royal salute.

The most extraordinary police precautions were taken within the precincts of the dockyard. Not one of the general public was allowed in, and beyond the officials and a few newspaper correspondents, none of whom was permitted to go near the king, there were no spectators of the king's debarkation.

LOOKS BAD FOR THIS SPY

Japanese Government Finds Strong Evidence Against Frenchman.

Victoria, B. C., June 2.—Advices were received by the steamship Kanagawa that a strong case is being made out by the Japanese government against Captain Bergerin, a prominent Frenchman of Tokio, formerly of the French legation, who, with his son-in-law and a Japanese engineer in his employ, has been arrested, charged with being a spy in the Russian service.

Copies of messages alleged to have been sent to Russian agents giving information with regard to movements of transports, warships and troops were found in his residence at Tokio. It was stated that the transports Hitachi and Sadow were intercepted and the former sunk a year ago by the Vladivostok squadron because of information furnished by Captain Bergouin. Strong protests were made by the French government regarding his arrest, but no notice is being taken of them by the Japanese government, which has a strong case against the alleged spies.

SULTAN IS INDEPENDENT

And Will Remain So—That's Why He Rejected French Plans.

London, June 3.—The situation over Morocco is viewed with no little concern in diplomatic circles here. Indirectly the sultan's refusal to accept the French proposal is regarded as a rebuff to Great Britain, but it is believed that, rather than risk further complications, France will be likely to join the other powers in a conference at Fez and Great Britain will follow suit. Should France decline to enter the conference Great Britain likewise will decline, in which event serious difficulty may ensue.

Kaid Sir Harry MacLean, formerly of the British army and recently retired from the command of the sultan's bodyguard, has arrived in England. In an interview he said the sultan's action was quite natural. The sultan was quite willing to receive assistance from other powers in securing reforms and in the upbuilding of Morocco, but he would continue to decline to give any one power a monopoly of the direction of these reforms. Sir Harry declined to discuss the most recent developments or the attitude of Germany. He said, however, that the financial and economic condition of Morocco was much better than generally believed and that the sultan was determined to maintain his independence.

RELATIONS NOW CORDIAL

President Castro Reads His Annual Message.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 1.—President Castro read his message to congress today. He said in part that the Venezuelan government had maintained good relations with foreign countries in the degree their respective representatives desired. Therefore the relations of Venezuela with all countries were relatively cordial. The government had acceded to the desires of the respective representatives of foreign countries as far as justice, equity and the dignity and honor of the nation permitted. On the other hand Venezuela had duly paid the allies the amounts peremptorily demanded by them and had then paid them thirty per cent of the customs duties collected at Laguira and Puerto Cabello. When the claims of the allies had been paid the thirty per cent of the customs duties of Laguira and Puerto Cabello would be devoted to the payment of the claims of the other powers which had been presented specifically.

In regard to the debts of Venezuela other than the claims of the powers previously referred to, the government of Venezuela had twice sent General Jose Antonio Velutini to Europe to make new arrangements with her creditors. Continuing the president said:

"I have the satisfaction to announce that such arrangements have already been made, that the agreements have been signed and that the arrangement relating to the Disconto Bank of Berlin has been ratified by the German government. As soon as it is ratified here General Velutini hopes that the British government will also ratify the new arrangement made for the payment of the British debt. I consider this matter to have been definitely settled with the German and British holders of Venezuelan bonds. These measures are exceedingly important to the credit of Venezuela and in promoting tranquility and harmony with foreign nations. Venezuela it will therefore be seen, is strictly executing the terms of the protocols.

"With the United States, through causes foreign to our will and without the least responsibility on our part, we have had a slight difference. But the discussion of the questions seems to have made the facts clear to the American government, judging from the measures the said government lately passed in favor of our good and cordial friendship. These questions refer to the Bermudez and Orinoco companies. The latter have already been adjudged under the protocols, but nevertheless Mr. Bowen desired a new arbitration. The government could not accede to this as the sovereignty and independence of the republic were involved."

In conclusion the president expressed the hope that diplomatic relations between Venezuela and Colombia would be renewed at no distant date.

WAR OFFICIALS CROOKED

London Paper Says They Allowed the Government to Lose $5,000,000.

London, June 2.—According to the Daily Mirror the report of the war office commission on the improper disposal of military stores at the conclusion of the South African war, reveals a huge scandal.

The report, the paper says, censures a number of officers whose names are given and who are alleged to have worked in collusion with contractors. The latter bought stores at absurdly low prices, and afterwards resold them to the military authorities at enormous profits, entailing a loss to the government of $5,000,000.

SANTIAGO IN REBELLION

Governer of Province Said to Have Been Made Captive.

Buenos Ayres, Argentine, June 1.—It is reported that a revolutionary movement has been started in the province of Santiago Del Estero, and that the governor of the province has been made a prisoner by the insurgents.

DEMAND FACTS

About What You Eat.

When it comes to food, demand to know the facts about what goes into your stomach.

Not only that it is pure but that you are not deceived in the description of its contents and condition. Some flaked breakfast foods that have thus far failed, are now being advertised in close imitation of the Grape-Nuts advertising, thinking in that way to finally make a success of the failure.

But false statements of the merits of human food will never on earth build up a business. These flaked foods are not pre-digested. They are not fully cooked and the starch in them is starch still and has not been turned to sugar as claimed.

Chemical analysis tells the truth and the analysis of the famous chemists of the world show Grape-Nuts the only prepared breakfast food in which the starch part of the wheat and barley has been transformed into sugar and therefore ready for immediate digestion. Why is this true? All the thin rolled flake foods are made by soaking the grains of wheat or oats in water, then rolling, drying and packing. These operations do not cook or predigest the starch.

Contrasted with this pretense, observe the care, method and skill in making Grape-Nuts.

The barley is soaked about one hundred hours, then it

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS WERE PICKED OFF ONE BY ONE

Sought Refuge in Sheltered Bays, but Were Sought Out and Sunk by Togo's Warriors.

Tokio, June 1.—The war department made the following announcement today:

"Late reports from the different divisions of the fleet engaged in the naval battle of May 27, show as follows:

"The Russian battleship Oslabya was heavily damaged in the early part of the fight on Saturday, going down at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

"The first Russian vessel sunk was the battleship Siasoi Veliky.

"The armored cruisers Admiral Nakhimoff and Vladimir Monomach, after being in the general engagement during the day time were still further damaged by torpedoes during attacks by night, and were eventually completely disabled. They drifted into the vicinity of Tsu islands, where they were discovered on Sunday morning (May 28), by the auxiliary cruisers Shilano, Yawata, Tainan and Sado, which were about to capture them, but they all sank. The crews of our auxiliary cruisers rescued 915 of the crew of the sunken Russian ships.

"The battleship Navarin was torpedoed four times after sundown on Saturday (May 27) and sunk. The survivors of the Navarin's crew confirm the story of her destruction.

"The cruisers Niitaka and Otawa discovered the Russian cruiser Svietlana at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning in the vicinity of Chaphyhan bay, and immediately attacked and sunk her. The commander of the Niitaka reports the fact.

"It is suspected that the Russian cruisers Almaz and Aurora were sunk by torpedoes on the night of May 27.

"The former report includes the statement that the Russian cruiser Jemtchug was sunk, but as yet this remains unconfirmed, and the cruiser's name has been excluded from the revised list of Russian vessels destroyed.

"Judging from this and former reports the enemy's main strength, consisting of eight battleships destroyed or captured, three armored cruisers and three coast defense ships destroyed or captured with the second-class cruisers and other vessels destroyed, the enemy's fighting power is thus annihilated.

"Later reports show that during the night of May 27 our torpedo boats numbered 34, 35, and 60 were sunk by the enemy's fire. Comrades rescued the majority of their crews. Besides the above there was no damage worth reporting. No warship nor destroyer suffered any loss of fighting or navigating power.

"We anticipated a heavy loss of life, but find that our casualties were comparatively slight. They do not exceed 800 killed and wounded. The casualty reports will be rendered as speedily as possible in order to reassure families and friends.

"Nearly the whole strength of both combatants met in battle, and the area of the fighting was very wide.

"The first day proved foggy, and even without the smoke and fumes, resulting from the battle it was impossible to see five miles. Consequently during the day it was impossible to locate or observe all the ships. Moreover the fighting having lasted two days and the ships of the command being scattered for the purpose of chasing and attacking the enemy, some having received special orders after the battle, it is impossible to collect and frame any detailed report covering the whole battle at the same time."

Rough estimates made of the Russian losses in the battle fought in the sea of Japan exclusive of nearly 4,000 prisoners, vary from 7,000 to 9,000. It is feared that the majority perished. Calculating the complements of the sunken and captured ships at upward of 10,000 7,000 men remain unaccounted for. It is possible that the ships which escaped rescued some of the members of the crews of the less fortunate ships. Many bodies have been washed ashore on the island and on the shores of the neighboring coasts near the scene of the battle.

Rear Admiral Voelkersam, who was commander of the battleship squadron of the Russian fleet, was, it was announced today, killed the first day of the battle, May 27, in the conning tower of his flagship, the battleship Oslabya one of the vessels sunk by the Japanese.

Rear Admiral Voelkersam was appointed commander of the battleship squadron of the Russian fleet in July last and left Constadt, August 25, with the other vessel commanded by Admiral Rojestvensky. It was Voelkersam's squadron according to report which fired on the British trawlers in the North sea, mistaking them for Japanese torpedo boats.

Tokio, May 31.—(Delayed in Transmission.)—A number of wounded Japanese sailors have arrived at the hospital at Maidhuru navy yard. They describe the battle between the Japanese and Russian fleet as follows:

"At dawn on Saturday our squadron left is rendezvous and advanced through the Tsushima channel. At 2:08 in the afternoon we sighted the Russian fleet. Gradually closing in, we found the Kniaz Souvaroff leading the line with the Borodino, the Alexander III, the Orel, the Osliabia and the Navarin following in the order named. The Nicolail brought up the rear. Parallel to this line we observed five cruisers. After them came the special ships and torpedo boat destroyers. We counted 32 Russian ships in all.

"Our fleet, with the battleship Mikasa leading, proceeded toward the Russians in vertical line formation. The Souvaroff opened fire first and then suddenly turned, reversing her course. Almost simultaneously the Mikasa opened fire with her big guns and thus the curtain rose on the great sea battle. The hostile fleets gradualy closed in toward each other, exchanging a vigorous fire. The armored cruiser Asama approached within 3,000 metres of the Russian fleet and carefully observed its action."

CAUGHT ON THREE SIDES

Togo Had Fleet on Each Side of Russians and One in Front.

London, June 1.—The Tokio correspondent of the Daily Telegraph sends an interesting description of the naval battle from a correspondent with the Japanese fleet who describes the scene as supremely terrible. The guns of the nearly fifty warships firing.

"Togo's vessels, this correspondent says, maneuvered with perfect precision. For a time both belligerents gave shot for shot, but with a hostile squadron on each side and another ahead of him, Rojestvensky was practically defeated with a few hours and was caught in the trap which had been waiting for him sincce he left Madagascar. He displayed hesitation in his tactics, and this resulted in the utter confusion of the Russian fleet. An infernal concentration of fire reached its zenith at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. As the Russians advanced in the direction of Vladivostok a Japanese squadron was lying between them and their destination, and the doomed Russians were battered on all sides. Between 3 ond 5 o'clock in the afternoon a cruiser of the Admiral Makhimoff class and the repair ship Kamchatka foundered after their upper works had been shattered. The Russians broke in utter disorder, lost their formation and went zigzag. The Japanese closed in and pressed them toward the Nagoto coast. The fight lasted until 7 o'clock in the evening.

TELLS OF THE SURRENDER

Captain of the Admiral Nakhimoff Says Russians Were Confused.

London, June 1.—The Daily Mail's Tokio correspondent says that the captain of the Russian cruiser Admiral Nakhimoff, who is now a prisoner, relates the following story of the battle between the Japanese and Russian fleets:

"We first saw the Japanese at 6 o'clock on the morning of May 27, when suddenly and unexpectedly we encountered the enemy's fleet as we were moving to the east of Tsu island. They steamed toward us and opened fire. Only ninety minutes after the firing began a sudden shock was felt under the Admiral Nakhimoff and she began to sink with great rapidity. My belief is that she either struck a mine or a torpedo. My crew numbered 600 men, a majority of whom went down in the ship as there was no time to get the men on deck.

"I and a number of survivors, aided by life belts, swam to a small launch and about 10 o'clock in the morning we went aboard a fisher boat. All of the officers were sent to Shimonoseki.

"In the engagement fought off Liancourt rocks the Russian battleships were surrounded by Japanese ships which circled about them, pouring in a terrible fire and they almost immediately fell into hopeless confusion. Seeing their plight Vice Admiral Togo signaled from the battleship Mikasaz a demand to know whether the Russians were ready to surrender. Our ships complied with the demand."

Other accounts of the battle declare the roar of the cannonade as so terrible that houses were shaken at Yamaguchi, 28 miles distant, and the people supposed it was an earthquake.

The Japanese fleet suffered little. The battleship Asahi was oftenest hit and suffered the heaviest loss, but did not quit the firing line. Admiral Kamimura was sent southward.

TWENTY-TWO SHIPS LOST

Togo Reports on Result of Battle—Says Japanese Are Not Hurt.

Washington, May 31.—The official Japanese report on the details of the great naval battle in the Korean straits is made in a cablegram received by the Japanese legation here from the foreign office at Tokio, last night, conveying Admiral Togo's dispatches up to Tuesday afternoon. The report says that Admiral Rojestvensky and another admiral and staff officers, were taken prisoners on the sinking of Rojestvensky's flagship, the Kniaz Souvaroff, Saturday night, south of Urleung island, off the Korean coast.

The total number of vessels lost to the Russians, according to Admiral Togo, now reaches twenty-two, and he adds that, although the full particulars are not yet in, none of the Japanese ships was seriously injured and the loss to the first division of the Japanese fleet was over 400. The report says that the armored cruiser Dmitri Donskoi ran aground on Urleung island; that the battleships Oslabya (already admitted by the Russian admiralty) and the Navarin were sunk; that the battleship Sissoi Veliki went to the bottom Sunday morning; that the coast defense ship Admiral Oushakoff was sunk after a vigorous pursuit, her crew being rescued; and gives other details as to vessels sunk or disabled. The Japanese Admiral Misu was slightly wounded. The protected cruiser Almaz, which has already arrived at Vladivostok, is erred to in the report as "suspected to have sunk."

The cablegram given out is:

"Fifth report from Togo received afternoon, May 30:

"The main force of our combined fleet upon accepting surrender of the remaining Russian main force near Liancourt rocks in the afternoon of May 28 as already reported, stopped pursuit, and while engaged in the disposition of surrendered ships found in a southwestern direction the Admiral Ushakoff, a coast defense ship. Thereupon Iwate and Yakumo were immediately dispatched in pursuit and invited her to surrender, but she refused and was sunk at 6 p. m. Her crew of over 300 men were rescued.

"Cruiser Dmitri Donskoi was also found in the northwestern direction at 5 p. m., and was immediately overtaken and fired on vigorously by our fourth division and second destroyer flotilla.

"She was attacked that night by the second destroyer flotilla and the next morning was found aground on the southeastern shore of Urleung island off Korean coast. Our destroyer, Sazanami, captured toward the evening of May 27. in the south of Urleung island, the Russian destroyer, Biedovy, wherein were found Admiral Rojestvensky and another admiral, both severely wounded, together with eighty Russians, including staff officers from the flagship Prince Suvaroff, which was sunk at 5:29 p. m., on May 27.

"They were all taken prisoners.

"Our cruiser Chitose, while cruising to the northward on the morning of May 28, found and sunk another Russian destroyer. Our cruiser Niitaka and destroyer Murakumo attacked also at noon on May 28 a Russian destroyer which finally went aground. According to various reports hitherto received and statements of prisoners the result of the battle from May 27 to May 29 is as follows:

"Prince Suvaroff, Alexander III, Borodino, Dmitri Donskoi, Admiral Mochmoff, Monomach, Zemtschung, Admiral Ushakoff, one converted cruiser and two destroyers, sunk.

"Nicholas I. Orel, Admiral Apraxin, Admiral Senkavin and destroyer Biedovy captured. According to the prisoners the Osliabia sunk about 3 p. m. and the Navarin also was sunk.

"Almaz on May 27 was observed in a disabled and sinking condition, but her final fate is yet unknown. The full particulars regarding the injury to our ships are not yet in hand, but so far as I could ascertain none were seriously injured, all being still engaged in operations. The whole casualties are not yet ascertained. Casualties of first division are little over four hundred. Prince Yorhito in excellent health. Admiral Misu slightly wounded May 27.

"Sixth report received the afternoon of May 30:

"Loss of Osliabia, Navalin confirmed. Sissio-Veliki also definitely reported to have sunk on the morning of May 28.

"Official statement of Russian losses so far as ascertained:

"Following six battleships sunk: Prince Savaroff, Imperator Alexander III, Borodino, Osliabia, Sissoi-Veliki and Navalin.

"Following five cruisers sunk: Admiral Nakchimoff, Dmitri Donski, Vladimir, Monomach, Svietlana and Zemtchung.

"Coast defense ship Admiral Ushakoff sunk.

"Two special service ships Kamtchaka and three destroyers also sunk.

"Two battleships Orel and Imperator Nicholas I, two coast defense ships General Admiral Apraxin and Admiral Semyanvin and one destroyer Biedovy captured.

"Thus Russians lost altogether twenty-two ships, the agregate tonnage whereof amounting to 153,411 tons, beside cruiser Almaz suspected to have sunk."

BLOCKED WAY OF RETREAT

Japanese Officer Says Togo Had Russians Surrounded.

Tokio, June 2.—A Japanese officer who has returned to Sascbo gives the following account of the sea fight off the Tsu islands:

"At 5:30, Saturday morning, a wireless message reading: 'The enemy's squadron is in sight,' reached the naval base. This message was transmitted to all our ships by the flagship with instructions to get ready for action. Our squadron left their rendezvous and headed for the eastern channel off Tsushima. Our men seemed to be filled with new inspiration and were eager for the long-delayed fight to begin.

"When Tsushima was sighted to the southwest the sea was rough and the torpedo boats were forced to run for shelter of the island. Our third fighting squadron, with the Takashiho to port, reconnoitred the Russian course, and at 11:30 a. m. informed the main squadron by wireless telegraph that the Russian ships were passing into the east channel, whereupon our main squadron, changing its course somewhat to the southward, came in sight of Okinshima at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The third division arrived later and joined the main squadron. The first and second divisions, accompanied by the destroyer flotilla, changed to a westerly course, while the third division and the fourth destroyer flotilla headed slightly eastward.

"During the maneuver the Russian flagship appeared to the southward at 1:45 o'clock. The Russians steamed up in double column. The fleet was numerous, but no living being was visible. The Russian ships seemed to be in good order. Our ships hoisted the flag of action, the Mikado signaling 'The destiny of our empire depends upon this action. You are all expected to do your utmost.' Our men seemed to silently weigh the significance of this signal.

"Our first and second divisions turned to the Russians' starboard, while the third division kept in close touch with the preceding two divisions. With the Japanese ships proceeding in this order it was 2:13 o'clock when the Russians opened fire. The first two shots fell short of our line, and it was some minutes later before we commenced firing. Then the battle was on with firing from both sides. Our destroyers kept on the port side of the main squadron, and in this formation we pressed the Russians against the coast of Kiushiu and they were obliged to change their course to the east.

"So we maneuvered our ships as to have their bows paralleled to the north side of the Russian line. The Mikasa, of our first division, which had been leading, changed to the rear of the line, while the Kasuga headed the line. The engagement now became very fierce. The Borodino was seen to be on fire. A little later the Russians headed west, and we changed out course accordingly. Five ships of our second division concentrated their fire on the Borodino. Our first division now began firing vigorously, proceeding parallel with the Russian line, and as we began to press against the head of the Russian line our third division veered to the Russian rear, thus enveloping their ships.

"The engagement proceeded hotly. Our second division followed a course parallel with the northern side of the Russians, and this movement completed the envelopment. The Russian ships were seen trying to break through, and our destroyer flotilla intercepted their new course. This state of envelopment continued until the following day with the ships at vary distances. Thus enclosed on all sides, the Russians were helpless and powerless to escape the circle.

Previous instructions had been given the destroyers and torpedo boats to attack the Russian ships. Following instructions, the fifth destroyer flotilla advanced agains a Russian ship, upon which the second division had been concentrating its fire, signalling 'We are going to give the last thrust at them.'

"The Russian ship continued to fight, and seeing the approaching torpedo boats, directed its fire at them. Undaunted, our destroyers pressed forward, the Chitose meantime continuing its fire. The torpedo flotilla arrived within 200 metres of the Russian ship, and the Shiranus fired the first shot. Two other torpedo boats fired one each. The Shiranus received two shells, but the other boats were not damaged. The Russian ship was completely sunk.

"Sundown saw the battle raging furiously. Our shells were evidently telling on the Russians, who showed signs of confusion. Our fifth torpedo flotilla, after destroying the Borodino, followed in the wake of our second division, the signal reading: 'Something like the Russians' submarines have been sighted. Attack them.'

"The flotilla followed, and located the object which proved to be a sinking ship, with its overturned bottom showing. Thirty survivors clung to the wreck, crying for assistance. Firing ceased with the approach of darkness.

"According to orders previously given for a torpedo attack after dark, all the destroyer flotilla, dividing into two squadrons, proceeded to attack the Russians during the whole night. The Russians frustrated the first and second attacks with searchlights. A third attempt was carefully made, and the Yugiri sank a ship of the Borodino type and also hit others. During the night the Russians continued to move, and we preserved our enveloping movement some distance from the Russian position. The Russian ships, headed northeast after daybreak, hopin to reach Vladivostok. Our officers and men were determined that not a ship should escape and resolved not to relax their efforts until they had succeeded in either sinking or capturing every Russian ship.

"Our ships always kept ahead of the Russians. The battle was resumed at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, twelve miles east of Chiyupyon bay, and lasted all day. Here the Russians suffered their heaviest losses. They seemed unprepared to repel night attacks. During our first night attack the Russians showed nine searchlights and frustrated the attacks, but clearly gave us the location of the fleet, which brought success later."

FIRST SHOT KILLED HIM

Shell Struck Conning Tower in Which Voelkersham Was.

Washington, June 1.—The Japanese legation today made public the following dispatch from Tokio, dated June 1, giving further details of the naval battle off Tsu island:

"Eighth report from Togo received May 31.

"Commander Kasuga returned this afternoon with survivors Dmitri Donskoi. Reports Donskoi morning May 29 opening Kingston valve. Sank, and those on board, including survivors from Osliabia and destroyer Douinvi landed on Urleung island. It appears Bury took aboard Rojestvensky and staff officers before the sinking of flagship, afternoon of May 27, and also 200 from Osliabia, but finding navigation difficult transferred Rojestvensky and staff to Biedovy, and while running northward met the morning of May 28, the Donskoi, to which all aboard were transferred and Buiny sank herself.

"'Osliabia, according to other survivors, had conning tower struck at first straight shot of battle May 27, and Admiral Voelkersham killed, and after succession of shots sank about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Survivors of the Donskoi say they saw two destroyers sink in thick of battle, noon, May 27. This, if true, makes five Russian destroyers sunk.'

"'After a short but fierce fight the Admiral Oushakoff's deck was observed to be ablaze and the ship left the line. By 4:30 in the afternoon the Russian line was disordered and its fire slackened. The Borodino and Kamtchatka had been disabled and soon sank. The Borodino continued to fire bravely until the ship was submerged.

"'The Japanese fleet continued to maintain enveloping positions from sundown until dawn. Sunday morning opened misty, but the weather soon cleared and the search for the remnants of the Russian fleet was begun. Five Russian ships were discovered in the vicinity of Liancourt island and they were immediately surrounded. One, supposed to be the Izumrud, escaped at full speed. The remaining four offered no resistance and hoisted the Japanese flag over the Russian colors, apparently offering to surrender. Captain Yashiro, commanding the Asama, started in a small boat to ascertain the real intentions of the Russians when Admiral Nebagotoff lowered a boat and came on board the Asama, where he formally surrendered.

"'The prisoners were distributed among the Japanese ships and prize crews were selected to take possession of the captured vessels.

"'About this time we received a message saying that a portion of our squadron was hotly engaging the remaining Russian ships. The Asama hastened to the scene of combat and found the Russian cruiser Dmitri Donskoi vigorously resisting the Japanese attack. The Donskoi attempted to escape and we pursued until after sundown, resuming torpedo attacks at nightfall. On Monday morning the search was resumed by a portion of the Japanese squadron, and it was learned that the Donskoi had been beached on Ulloun island. We were ordered to bring the Orel to Miadzuru. On the way the captain of the Orel died of wounds received during the battle. While we were proceeding we were advised of the capture of Rojestvensky and our men were greatly cheered by the news.'"

Japanese Admit Losses.

Tokio, June 1.—The necessity for secrecy no longer existing the navy department confirms the reports of the loss of the Japanese battleship Yashima, off Port Arthur in May, 1904, and announces other naval losses heretofore withheld. The list is as follows:

Battleship Yashima, sunk by a mine May 15, 1904, while engaged in blockading Port Arthur.

The torpedo boat destroyer Akatsuki, sunk by a mine May 17, 1904, while taking part in the blockade of Port Arthur.

The gunboat Oshima, sunk in collision May 17, 1904, while co-operating with the army off the Liaotung peninsula.

The torpedo boat destroyer Hayatori, sunk by a mine September 3, 1904, while taking part in the blockade of Port Arthur.

The gunboat Atago struck a rock and sank November 6, 1904, while taking part in the blockade of Port Arthur.

The protected cruiser Takusago, sunk by a mine December 12, 1904, while taking part in the blockade of Port Arthur.

The Japanese battleship Yashima was reported to have been sunk early in June, 1904, but although the reports were reiterated and repeatedly denied it was not until November 3 of that year that the Associated Press was able to positively announce that its dispatches from Che Foo, Port Arthur and Tokio in June to the effect that Yashima had been sunk had been officially confirmed. The Yashima was one of the finest battleships of the Japanese navy. She was about the size of the American battleship Maine, had a speed of 19 knots and carried a heavy battery of four 12-inch guns and ten 6-inch guns, in addition to 24 other guns of small calibre.

MINISTERS FOR PEACE.

Paris, June 6.—A dispatch to the semiofficial Temps from St. Petersburg, filed at 1 o'clock this afternoon, says:

"It is learned from an authoritative source that the unanimous efforts of the ministers are directed towards peace, and that they hope to succeed shortly."

CREW OF OREL MUTINIED

St. Petersburg Hears Story of Surrender.

St. Petersburg, June 2.—All censorship is now removed from foreign dispatches, and the people are appalled at the horrible stories of slaughter on board the Russian ships. The admiralty has not yet been able to estimate even approximately from the foreign advices the loss of men, but as the ships were over rather than undermanned the total will be greater than the ordinary complement of the vessel would indicate, and probably will exceed 10,000 if only about 5,000 were saved.

Requiem masses are being celebrated constantly in all the churches and chapels for the repose of the souls of the slain, although the distracted relatives are unable to learn definitely the fate of those dear to them.

The admiralty up to the present time has been unable to throw any light on the situation except to announce the safety of those who have reached Vladivostok.

Ugly stories are circulating in this city of the demoralization and even treachery of the crews of several of the Russian ships during the battle and it is even said that the crew of the battleship Orel bound their officers and hoisted the white flag. The origin of these stories, which are discredited by all naval men here, cannot be traced, as the only direct information comes from Japan, but doubtless they are based on the trouble among the crew of the Orel before her departure for the far east. She was sunk at her dock before she left Cronstadt, and later at Libau the crew were mutinous.

Indignation against Rear Admiral Nebogatoff is growing. The epithets "coward" and "traitor" are coupled with his name; especially since the receipt of the Tokio dispatches showing that his surrender was not in the heat of battle but with the land close under his lee, to which his crews could have escaped after the destruction of the ships.

Conservative Russians are alarmed at the possibility of disorders in various parts of Russia as a result of the disaster, and a feeling of disquietude for the future is manifested everywhere.

THREW WOUNDED INTO SEA.

Tokio, June 2.—It is planned to bring the battleship Orel to Yokosuka, where the emperor will visit her. A remarkable story is in circulation concerning the wounded on the Orel. It is said that at the opening of the fight 300 men were killed and wounded, and that the groans and shrieks of the wounded exercised so harmful an effect that it was decided to throw the mortally wounded into the sea. One hundred and forty, it is said, were thrown overboard. Those slightly wounded were then fastened to the mast to prevent their interference with the fighting of the ship. It is impossible to obtain any confirmation of this story, but later reports indicate that the crew of the Orel fought with desperate bravery throughout the day previous to their surrender. The hull of the vessel is shell marked and many of her guns are smashed and dismounted.

100 DIE IN EARTHQUAKE

Albanian Seismic Disturbance Results in Many Fatalities.

Cetinje, Montenegro, June 3.—Later details of the earthquake from Scutari, Albania, show that one hundred persons were killed and 250 injured, and that the town had been completely devastated. There were two shocks. The inhabitants are now living in the open, while the foreign consuls have been provided with tents. The authorities have organized parties to search for the bodies of victims.

It is feared that the list of casualties will be considerably increased.

THINK HE SHOT HIMSELF

Count Folchi, Who Wed Princess, Is Found Wounded.

Florence, June 1.—Last night a shot was heard in the house where Count Filippo Folchi, the painter lives, and where also resides Princess Elvira, of Bourbon, a daughter of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, who eight years ago eloped with Count Folchi.

The police found that Folchi had been wounded in the chest. He declared the wound was the result of an accident and was sustained while he was unloading a revolver, but the authorities entertain the idea that an attempt at suicide was made.

RUMOR IS GROUNDLESS.

St. Petersburg, June 6.—The rumor circulated on the Berlin Boerse of the assassination of Emperor Nicholas is groundless.

CZAR IS AGAINST PEACE

Foreign Intervention Seems Only Possible Means.

London, June 6.—The destruction of Russia's navy will not bring the war to an end, and it may even prolong the conflict. The world has not yet learned that the laws of logic and sanity, much less of humane motives, do not control the Russian policy.

There was almost universal expectation following the news of the battle of the Japan sea that peace negotiations would soon be opened. This grew stronger as further news showed the extent of the Russian disaster, and even to an overcoming itself the effect of the blackest intelligence was to cause an advance in prices on the bourse.

Today, however, it is known on the authority of all connected with the imperial entourage that the czar's decision is to carry on the war indefinitely. The question now arises, Can this decision be shaken or reversed?

Foreign Minister Lamsdorf says that he will not discuss peace with any member of the diplomatic corps without the emperor's instructions. No government has made any approaches on the subject, and his department was not even considering the matter. Whence, then, can come pressure strong enough to check a tragedy already so great that it marks a new epoch in the world's history?

One naturally seeks the answer first in Russia itself. There would be no need to look further in the case of any western nation in similar circumstances. The number of Russians who favor the continuation of the war is an infinitesimal minority. They are only those whose political or material fortunes would be damaged by a confession of the folly of the nation's policy for the last two years.

Passive resistance in Russia counts for nothing. Active resistance, to be effective, requires organization on a large scale. This is almost nonexistent and hence there was a complete failure of the January demonstrations, which left a handful of reactionaries in control more completely than ever before.

No method exists for bringing to bear the popular will upon the emperor in a manner that would shake the influence of his present mentors. His decision to continue the war will of course mark him as the next victim of assassination, but the chances of a violent plot are extremely remote. The precautions for his personal safety so long as he remains in his present retreat are so complete that it is almost impossible to overcome them.

Popular exasperation and desperation will find expression in many acts of violence directed at landlordism and the local authorities. It will be as futile as the dashing of heads against a stone wall so long as discipline is maintained among the troops.

Nevertheless the time will come when true Russia will assert herself and throw off the present tyranny. It will be the bloodiest day in the world's history. None can say how far distant it may be. It will come suddenly and its time of coming depends on the rapidity of the spread of disaffection among the troops which unquestionably has begun.

General Linevitch's desperate action in shooting several hundred officers and men for disseminating seditious literature is of terrific significance. This is a new danger to the autocracy, and the next great defeat which is impending in Manchuria will hasten the crisis.

One reason, it is understood, which has strongly influenced the czar in deciding to prosecute the war was the danger involved in bringing home the disaffected troops in Manchuria and scattering them among the populace of the empire at harvest time.

It is fairly clear on the whole that his own subjects will not force the czar to make peace within a matter of days or weeks, although an indefinite prolongation of the war would assuredly bring not only peace with Japan, but a violent end of the Romanoff dynasty.

There remains the question of foreign intervention, friendly or otherwise. It is undoubtedly to the best interests of the world at large, and to each nation individually, with the possible exception of the kaiser's bold ambitions, that peace be proclaimed at the earliest possible moment.

There is ever present the danger of foreign complications, which will be enormously increased when the internal crisis foreshadowed above arises in Russia. The last desperate resort of the Russian reactionaries in such an emergency would probably be to cover or avert their own downfall by involving the other powers in a general war.

Quite aside from humanitarian considerations, therefore, the war should be stopped at the earliest possible moment if it can be done without involving a general conflagration. There is only one practical measure to this end which in the opinion of unbiased diplomats might be tried with some chance of success.

This is that Great Britain, France and the United States make strong but friendly representations to the czar and the mikado. Such action would not be resented by Japan, although it is well understood that she would prefer to have the peace negotiations postponed until she is actually in possession of Vladivostok. The czar might not be offended by disinterested advice which would express the unanimous opinion of the Christian world. Even if it failed it could bring no evil consequences and might serve to open his eyes to inexorable facts which are obvious to all but himself.

The duty of initiating such a movement falls unquestionably upon President Roosevelt. American representations alone would probably fail; the action must be international and must be taken quickly. An attempt to include a larger list of nations would certainly involve delay and might give rise to complications.

There are hints in diplomatic circles that the initiative has already been taken and that the movement includes an effort to enlist Germany. There is reason to fear that the kaiser would secretly, perhaps, not openly, oppose the movement. He might render it abortive merely by delay. The three powers named, with or without the co-operation of the kaiser, are able to present the situation for the czar's consideration in a manner which would lead him to pause before plunging his empire into the pit of ruin.

The necessity for prompt action is clearly shown by the following dispatch received from St. Petersburg, which demonstrates the full determination of the czar to pursue indefinitely the path to destruction:

"Both the war office and the admiralty have been instructed to commence efforts for increasing the forces and continuing the campaign. An order will be issued at once to call out 200,000 more men for service in Manchuria and the government shipyards on the Baltic have been ordered to lay down a new fleet.

"The construction committee of the admiralty council has reported to the emperor in favor of a scheme for building twice and a half the number of vessels lost in the present war in fifteen years. Each division is to be completed in a period of three years.

"A great majority of the naval architects are using their utmost endeavors against the sudden adoption of this scheme. They ask the admiralty to wait until the lessons of construction that may be learned from the battle of the Japan sea can be studied.

"They point to the great fact that the battleships Retvizan and Czarevitch, which were constructed abroad, were attacked times without number by torpedoes and shells at Port Arthur and yet they are even now afloat, while Admiral Rojestvensky's ships, which were built at St. Petersburg and Libau, were sunk in a few hours. Experts declare that the latest built battleships at St. Petersburg were formidable only on paper. The elementary rules of naval construction were not observed."

There has been a large exodus from St. Petersburg during the week of well-to-do residents, who left the Russian capital because they feared a popular uprising. One man who arrived here today was obliged to wait four days before he could secure train accommodation.

A correspondent at St. Petersburg says the capital is even yet bewildered at the completeness of the destruction of the Baltic fleet. Editorials in the newspapers passionately demand a declaration of future policy from the government, which has so far completely ignored them.

People who earn their living outside of government employment alone show that they are deeply wounded at their country's humiliation. The vast ranks of officialdom are cynically looking on to see if the reception of the news throughout the country will blow over without endangering their appointments and salaries. Indeed, all steps are taken to belittle the catastrophe and place it in the light of an incidental sacrifice for the emperor and the holy orthodox church.

The bands which headed the troops brought to the capital to serve in case of disorders played ragtime tunes at the railway station on the same day that the details of the naval battle were published. The people who called upon the musicians to desist or play more suitable music were cleared off by the police.

Must Realize Crisis.

Washington, June 6.—Peace in the Far East was the subject of another conference last night at the White House between the President and Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister.

The President, it is believed, will endeavor to keep Japan's peace terms within reasonable bounds and the close relations of Emperor William to the czar, it is suggested, will enable the German sovereign to advise the czar with a frankness that even the Washington government could not assume.

Mr. Takahira said last night that "Tokio is always for peace, but," he added significantly, "Russia must first realize the present situation in all its seriousness and be prepared to face it."

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can Be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing cure for the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me all about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has many just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how you can be cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me all about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you full information and proof of many remarkable cures, absolutely free. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 328 Granite bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

WHEAT OUTLOOK IS FINE

Weekly Bureau Report Is Very Optimistic.

Washington, June 6.—Crop conditions are summarized as follows in the weekly bulletin issued by the weather bureau:

The week ending June 5 was the most favorable of the season in the Rocky mountain region and over the western portions of the central valleys. Generally favorable conditions also prevailed in the middle Atlantic and southern states, but in New England low temperatures with light frosts and lack of rainfall have prevented growth. Portions of the Ohio valley, upper lake region, Oklahoma and southern Texas have suffered from excessive moisture. On the Pacific coast the conditions were generally favorable, although portions of California and Oregon experienced temperatures too low.

In the states of the Missouri and Central Mississippi valleys corn is much improved and good progress with cultivation has been made. In the upper Ohio valley much planting remains to be done, and in the middle Atlantic states considerable replanting will be necessary on account of cutworms. In the southern states early corn is being laid by in good condition.

Winter wheat has advanced favorably, fewer reports of injury from rust being received from the greater part of the area previously affected. In Ohio and Nebraska, however, although very promising condition, damage from rust and insects has increased somewhat. Winter wheat harvest is in progress in the southern states, and is beginning in Oklahoma and extreme southern Kansas, and wheat is ripening in the lower Ohio and central Mississippi valleys. Harvest has also begun in California, where wheat is maturing rapidly. On the north Pacific coast winter wheat is in promising condition, having experienced decided improvement in Washington. Under decidedly better temperature conditions in the spring wheat region, spring wheat has made good progress and is stooling well. In portions of the Dakotas, however, the crop is thin and weedy in localities. In Washington spring wheat is in splendid condition and has made rapid growth, and, while the outlook in Oregon is favorable, low temperatures have been detrimental.

The general condition of the oat crop is very promising, an improvement being reported from the middle Atlantic states, Missouri and central Illinois, and harvesting is in progress in the south Atlantic and east gulf states.

A general improvement in the condition of cotton is indicated. With the exception oi southern Texas and portions of the east gulf and south Atlantic states, where heavy rains have fallen, the weather has afforded opportunity for much-needed cultivation, which has been actively carried on, although a large part of the crop is still in grass, with insufficient labor. Cool nights over the northern portion of the central districts have checked the advance of cotton, but, as a whole, growth has been satisfactory, especially in the eastern districts. Some planting remains unfinished in portions of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas.

WARSHIPS BACK DEMAND

Italy Has Fleet of Ten to Show Sultan It Means Business.

Vienna, June 6.—Die Zeit's Constantinople correspondent reiterates the story that the Italian government ten days ago sent ten warships to the coast of Yemen, Arabia, and refuses to withdraw them until the Turkish government makes amends for the murder in Remen of Italian subjects.

This Turkey's lack of sovereignty in Yeman makes impossible, and the situation is, therefore, considered grave.

NORWAY A REPUBLIC.

London, June 6.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says:

"It is believed here that Norway intends to establish a republic and that important events may be expected within the next few days."

STEEL PLANT IN CANADA

Trust to Build a $10,000,000 Mill at Sandwich.

Detroit, June 2.—On what is believed to be unimpeachable authority it is stated that the United States Steel corporation is buying options on property for the erection of a $10,000,000 steel plant on the Canadian shore of the Detroit river just below Sandwich, Ont.

A Bessemer pig iron furnace will be established on the Detroit side of the river.

Earthquake in Montenegro.

Cetinje, Montenegro, June 2.—There was an earthquake this morning throughout Montenegro. A number of houses collapsed, and one person was killed and several injured. The Bjelcasstza mountain is showing signs of volcanic activity for the first time.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 3.—Bradstreet's says today:

"Trade reports, crop conditions and, to a lesser degree, collections, display an improved appearance, the result of rather better weather conditions. Clearing skies and more seasonable weather have made for better retail trade, improved reorder business with jobbers in seasonable goods and, last but not least, have cleared the crop situation and allowed some measure of ascertainment of the damage done by excessive rains, high water or low temperatures in widely separated areas. Weather and crop irregularities color trade reports, but it is to be noted that the northwestern cities return very optimistic reports, the central west is cheerful and some southern points report trade better than anticipated earlier. Effects on trade of the backward spring at the east are being repaired.

"Industry is still active, though the iron and steel trades are rather quieter, with crude materials easier, though scrap is in rather better tone. Building is active the country over, and, except at Chicago, labor troubles are not seriously hampering. All kinds of building material, including lumber, brick, cement, glass, paints, oils and hardware, are actively called for. Collections show little change, except in the direction of improvement in certain western centers. Money is still easy. The textile trade shows irregularity in different lines. Cotton goods, as a whole, are strongly held, but the demand varies accordingly as different varieties are considered. Woolen goods are rather quiet but strong. Manufacturers are buying quite liberally of high-priced wool, the latter article being at the highest price in years. Silk manufacturers report quieter trade.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 1 number 154, against 173 last week, 194 in the like week in 1904, 157 in 1903, 154 in 1902, and 163 in 1901. In Canada, the failures for the week number 16, as against 15 last week and 20 in this week a year ago."

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 6.—Close.—Reports that harvest would be general within the next six weeks was felt in the wheat list during the first hour today and accordingly prices were lower. Aside from this the lower Liverpool cables and the official crop report from St. Petersburg, which reported excellent wheat conditions on an increased acreage, all added to the depressions. The opening was a shade higher following some local buying in Chicago, influenced by a wet weather map over night. The commission house trade was light. Receipts ran above estimates.

Covering by frightened shorts, following a heavily oversold market, lifted the wheat list to take a higher level today. While cash was unaffected, June advanced ½c at the close, followed by a jump of ⅞c in July and ¾c in September. Bradstreet's decrease of 3,422,000 in the available was an influential factor on the bull side.

Primary wheat receipts were 280,000 bushels, against 352,000 last year